



"I had the most marvellous dream last night, all in Technicolor."





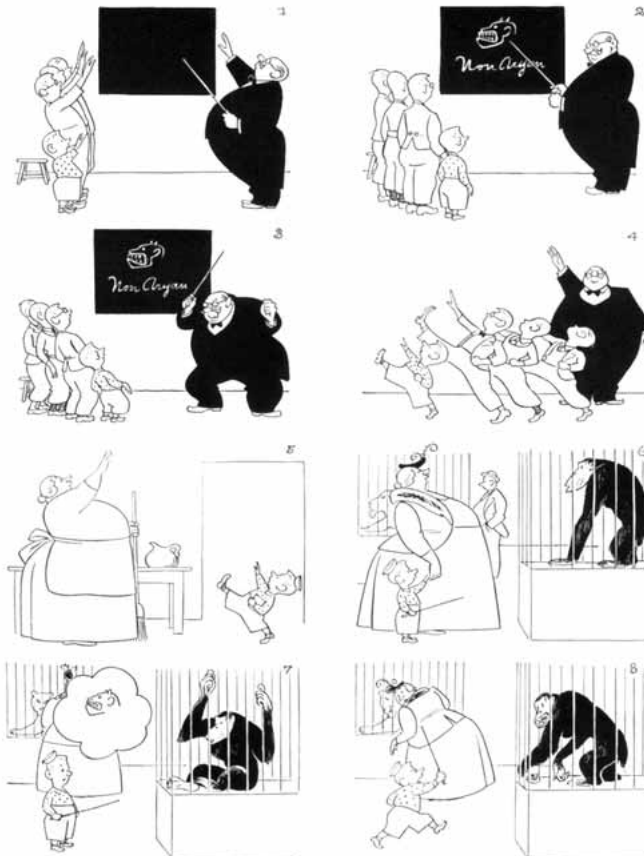
*"The purser was born in Edinburgh. When he was a boy
he ran away to sea. He's married and has two children.
I happened to run into him on the boat deck."*



“Does this train stop at Pelham?”



“Are you being waited on, Madam?”



Death of a Hero



*“He has more tricks up his sleeve
than any other lawyer in the business.”*



"Oh, there's something else I've got to tell you."





"By the way, your broker phoned this morning."



*"It's the same lecture, but for
the twenty dollars extra he wears a leopard skin."*



"Welcome back to the old water hole, Mrs. Bixby!"



“Leave your name and address, and if something turns up I’ll get in touch with you.”

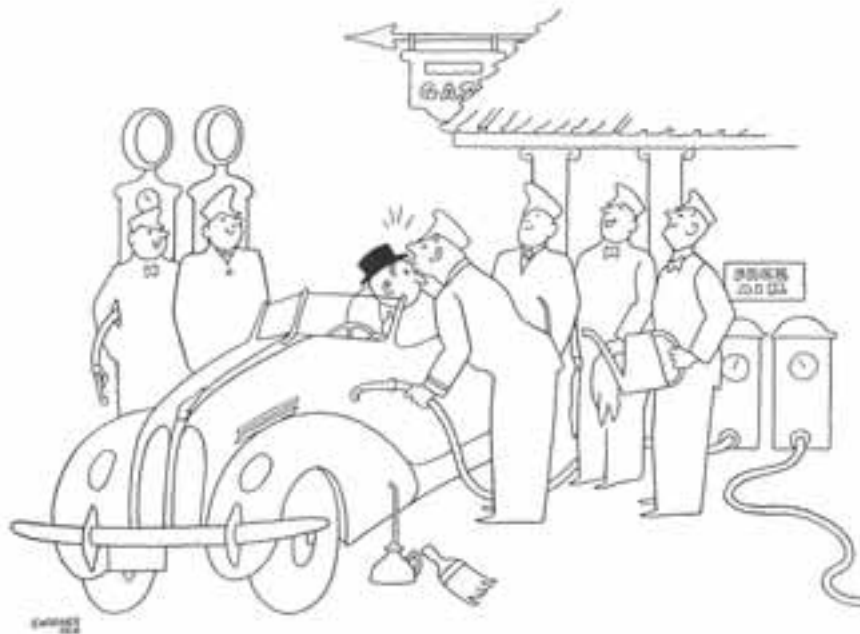




"I hope they like us."



“He was dirty, unshaven, with crumbs on his vest—just like he’d stepped out of the pages of a book.”



"And now, goodbye, sir, and God bless you."





"Vintage '29. Ah! Steel 261—Can 184—Tel & Tel 310."



“That’s B. J. Lamprecht—one of the biggest men in Akron.”



*"I do get kinda restless here,
knowing that the White Sales are on back home."*



"How would you like a little baby sister, dear?"



“Do you want to hear a funny story?”



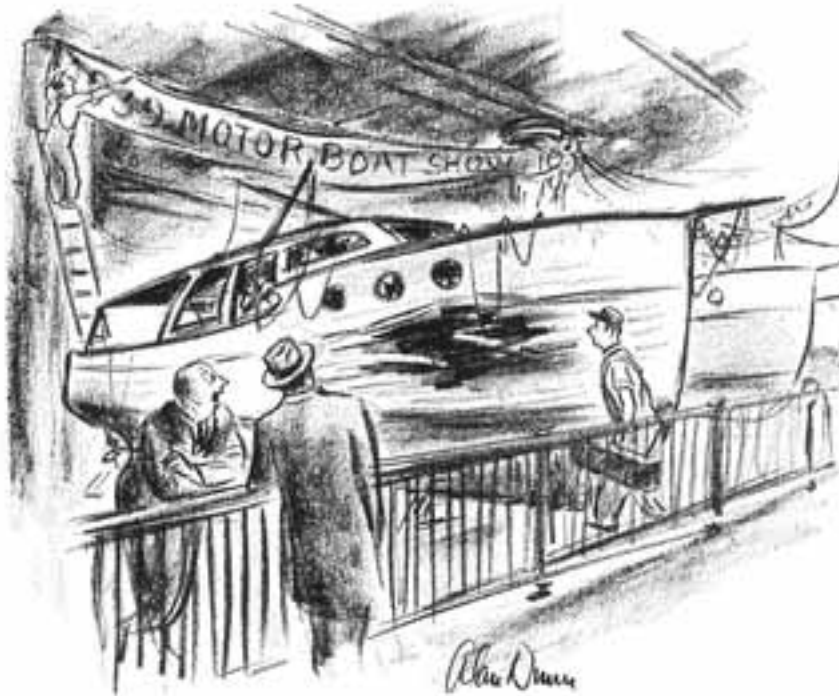
"Is this your first Y.W.C.A. drive, Mrs. Waring?"



A REVISED STATUARY
FOR THE CITY OF TOMORROW



"If it's all right with you, I'd like to transfer Miss Kirby. She doesn't tan, she just peels."



*"It rode the hurricane all right
but a taxi got it coming across Forty-second Street."*



*“Mr. Cornish says that
three-quarters of the world is covered with water.”*



"We were doing all right until those cooler heads prevailed."





“Let’s all go someplace and get a nightcap.”



“If you don’t want to look for shells, what do you want to do?”



“Well—he made it!”

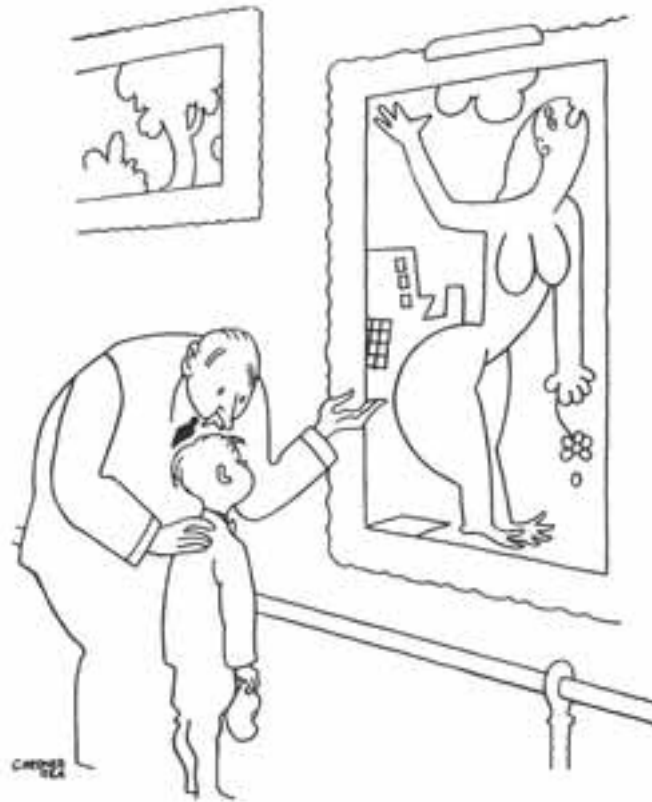


RACONTEURS

“And another bit of capital sport was the time I bagged this fellow here. That was in '25, and we had been trekking for days . . .”



“Don’t cordials ever have a price war?”



"There. Does that answer your question?"



"Did you call me, dear?"



“Why should Madam be afraid? Schiaparelli isn’t.”



"It's a hard road, my boy. It means at least four years of medical school and twenty years of practice to become even a moderately successful author."



"Myrtle, I just had to see you."



"She's all I know about Bryn Mawr and she's all I have to know."



“No, no, McNamara. Just that white fluffy stuff on top.”



"Now lets talk about you!"



*“Husbands’ Night, as it happens, falls on
the opening of our Library Fund Drive.”*



*“Certainly knows how to take
defeat gracefully, doesn’t he?”*





“Make some excuse. Tell him I’m too busy to see him.”



"I keep feeling I'm in the Murray Hill Hotel."



*“Dear Fellow-Alumnus:
 “Your face was among the missing at our annual reunion
 last June. Won’t you help us to keep ‘tabs’ on members of the
 class of ’17 by telling us what you are doing now? . . .”*



“They make a striking couple, don’t they?”



"This one's thirty cents more—it has more 'up.'"



*“Try it this way: a little of the
Faulkner book, then some Temple Bailey,
a little of the Faulkner book, then some Temple Bailey.”*



*“Keep it under your hat, but when this crowd
thins out, I have some marshmallows.”*





*“Never mind where they’re
coming from, Lindsey—just stop them!”*



“How ever did you discover this place?”



"Aren't we going to toot?"



"Well, so far so good."



*“He’s an investor, or
speculator, or embezzler—anyway, he’s rich.”*



"I still say it seems silly to be taking a snow train."



A REVISED STATUARY
FOR THE CITY OF TOMORROW

Richard Taylor (2/4/1939)

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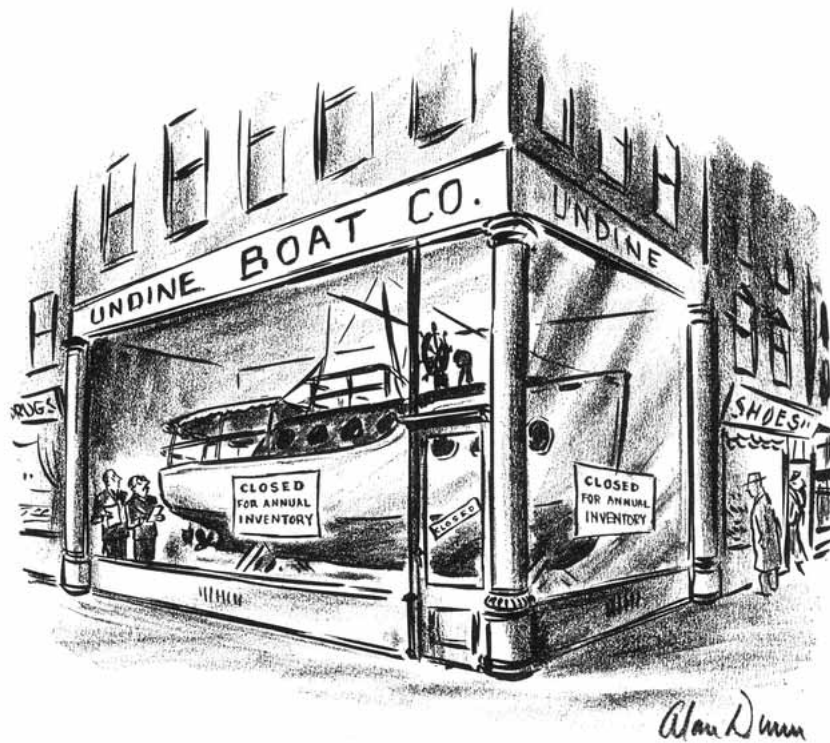


"I hope the convention appreciates how much trouble we've gone to."



RACONTEURS

“The minute I heard about you I came right over, because I know how lonely you must be. I’m so glad it’s nothing worse than a bad headache, but even so, my dear, I do think you ought to see a doctor right away. Who knows, it may be one of Nature’s danger signals. I always remember Mrs. Ramsey—simply the picture of health except for these headaches—and the things they found when they got her to the hospital! To begin with . . .”





*"Could you just leave
me alone with it for a while?"*



“Sire, could you spare a few louis d’or for a cup of coffee?”





“How’d it start?”



*“Now look directly at me, and tell me why you haven’t paid
that bill I sent last September.”*



*“Calling all men to Barney’s, Seventh Avenue
and Seventeenth Street—the only store . . .”*



SMALL FRY
"It doesn't mince words."



*"I don't know what to make
of it. At least sixteen men phone her every day."*



“Wait while I take a picture to be called ‘Before.’”



*“And there the dream ended—you seized me by the hair
and dragged me into Town Hall.”*



“Well, how many times did old Picklepuss drop his glasses today?”



"Next year, Honey, we must take an apartment without a fire escape."



"It's fashionable for them to have tails—I think."





“How does that feel—a little tight?”



*"Never you mind, Mr. Trimble, there are
plenty more horse races."*





“What I don’t understand is where all those people in Harper’s Bazaar get the time.”



*“And then in May we go to a dear little Hänsel-
and-Gretel house in a town called Westport.”*



"Mulvaney certainly never returns empty-handed."



“One of us ought to be a Boswell, taking this all down.”



*“My God, Plotz, I asked for Senators!
SEN-A-TORS! Like in Washington.”*



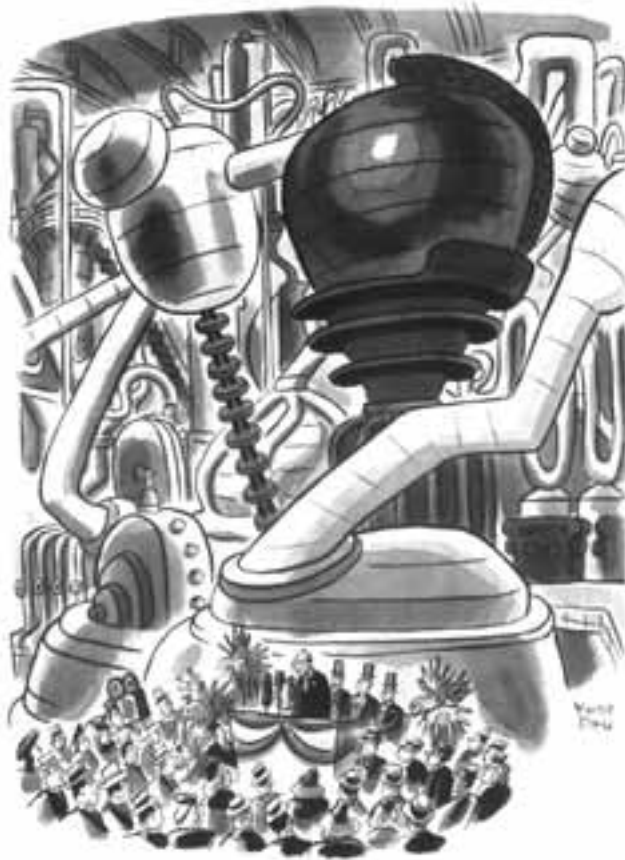
"That's damn fine saddle soap!"



*"Here's one I think
you'll find amusing, Roehampton."*



“As if there aren’t enough of us to worry about.”



*“And now, ladies and gentleman, our
dream of eighteen years has come true.”*



"Still love me?"



A REVISED STATUARY
FOR THE CITY OF TOMORROW

Richard Taylor (2/18/1939)

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"I can get George Washington in pistachio, can't I?"



“When she opens her mouth she’s ravishing.”





*"Sometimes I wonder
if Sagittarius doesn't expect too much of me."*

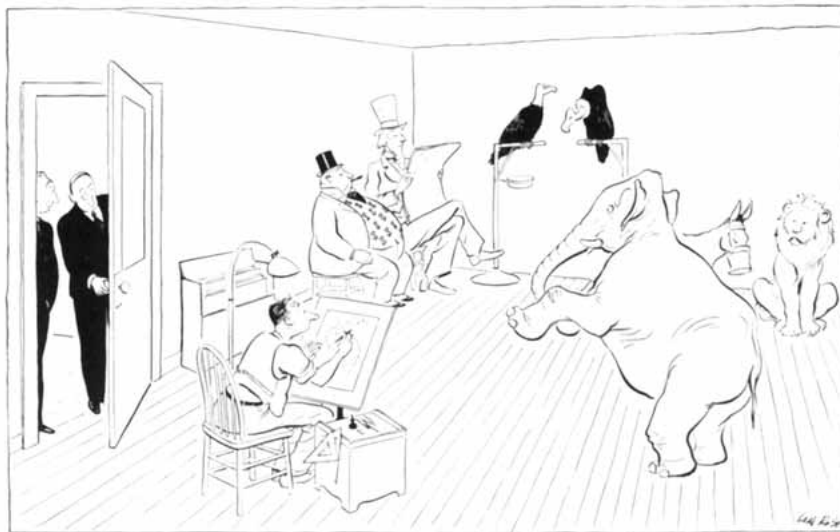


"All right, boys—break it up!"



"These clandestine meetings are getting on my nerves, Rodman."





“First political cartoonist I’ve ever seen who draws from live models.”



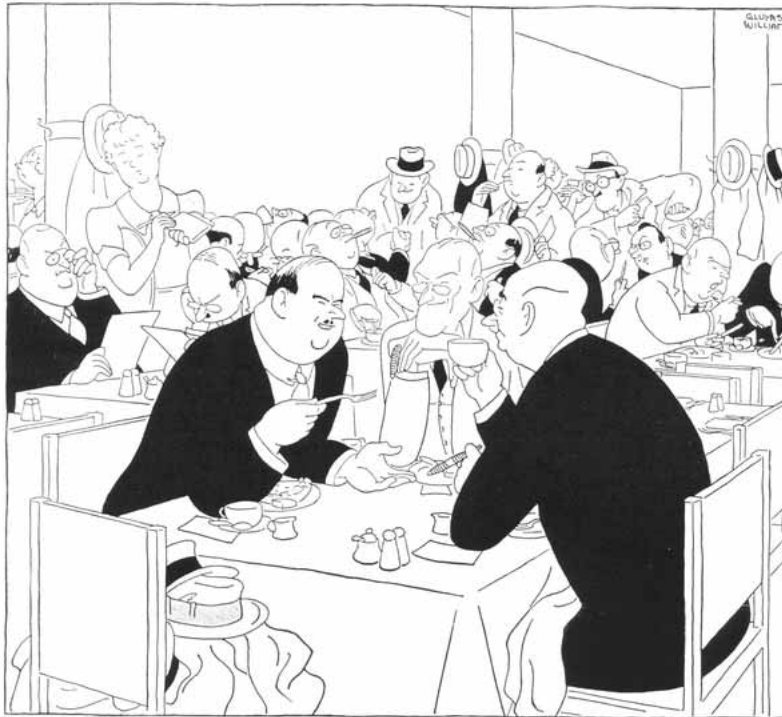
“Now if I may have the attention of all lovers of the exotic . . .”



“Heavens! Id be a nervous wreck!”



"It passed a comfortable night—that's all I can say."



RACONTEURS

"So when he came squawking, I said to him, 'Business is business, Fred, and if you didn't know that clause was in the contract, is it my fault? Sure, I know it's hard on you, Fred,' I said, 'but if we let sentiment get into business, where'd we be? Anyway,' I told him, 'maybe you'll be better off working for someone else than trying to be in business on your own.' You see, with that little clause in there—all perfectly legal, you understand—I was sitting pretty, because . . ."



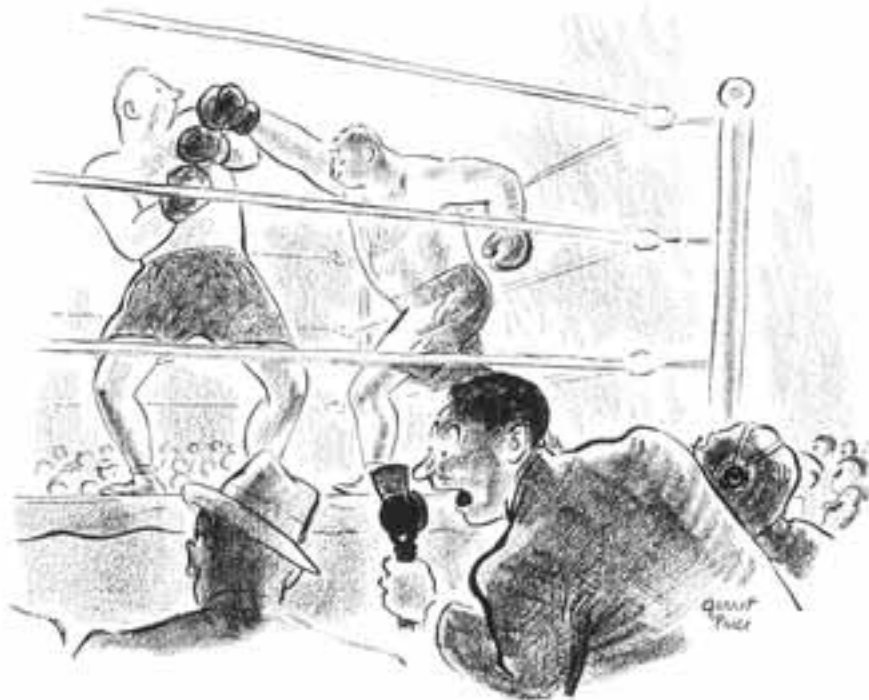
"My uncle just died and left me a million bucks."



*"The first thing for a girl to remember is never
to pay no attention to whistles."*



"I'm afraid I'm not dressed for a very big hill."



*"Can science win over brute
force, folks? Time alone will tell."*



"It is called, appropriately, 'The Carry-all.'"



*“It’s our own story
exactly! He bold as a hawk, she soft as the dawn.”*



"Should we do something, sir? He keeps tapping SOS."



“After all, you’re going to wear gloves.”



"He's not perfect yet—he still splits his infinitives."



“So, Bittleman! Our paths cross again!”



SMALL FRY
"Put something on!"





"I'm so glad you asked God to guide the President."



“Yoo-hoo, it’s me and the ape man.”



*"Sometimes I think Saunders
depends too much on high pressure."*



"Is it all right to take off my jacket?"



*“To be tipped and back to Mr. Huston
at the Forty-Sixth Street Theatre not later than seven-thirty.”*



*"This little fellow's been with me
since 1919. Works exclusively on Burgundies."*



"Excuse me, but don't we both live in Newark?"



*“That’s Dr. Jones,
the famous horse-and-buggy doctor.”*



“Are you still skeptical?”



“All right, Haskens, now whistle and say, ‘Are there any more at home like you?’ ”



"Has Germany answered Dorothy Thompson yet?"



"He's just about your size—damn it!"



"I thought I sent you here with a dispossess notice!"



*“We won’t be
initiated when we cross the Equator, will we?”*





"Would it help, dear, if I played a little Beethoven?"



“Come, come, Cotter! This is no time for horseplay!”



"The Committee of One Thousand is outside, Mr. Bramwell."



“She wants a love seat for three.”



“Now before we go any further, shall we agree there’s no use kidding ourselves?”





*“Ashley’s daughter accepted an invitation
to a White House reception and the old boy is pretty badly shaken up.”*



“Do you wish to emphasize or minimize?”



*"I said the hounds of Spring are on
Winter's traces—but let it pass, let it pass!"*



*"I think you're just in time, sir, to work in your story about Berry Wall
and the hack-driver."*



"I'll be rooting for you."

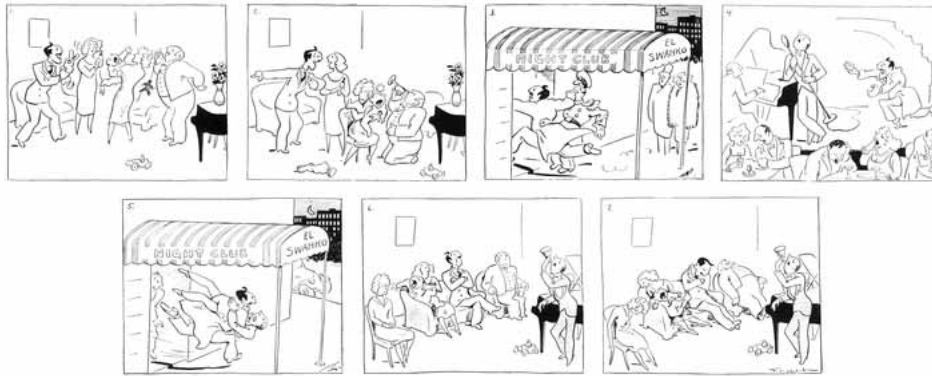




“Good God, my wife!”

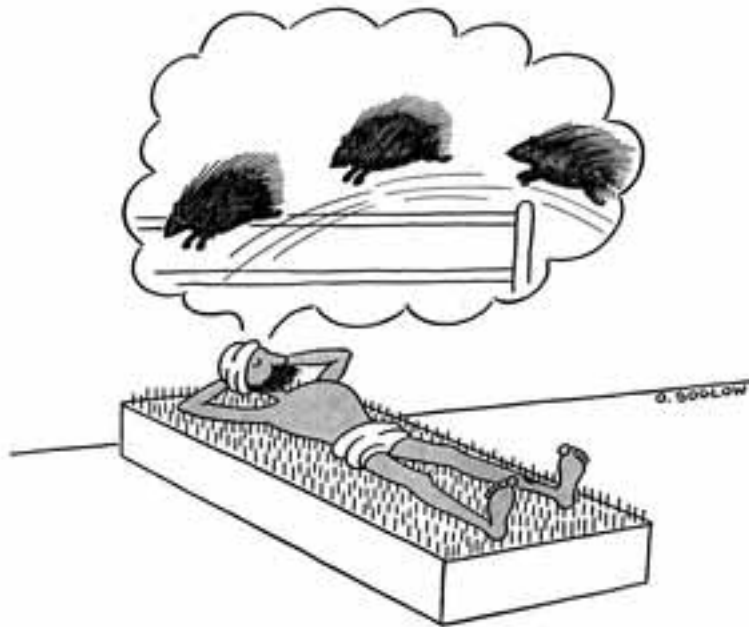


*"If the advertising director thought it up,
let the advertising director drive the damn thing!"*





*"It's for a benefit. The
whole Auxiliary is going to do it."*





“How does your skin react to secret ingredients?”



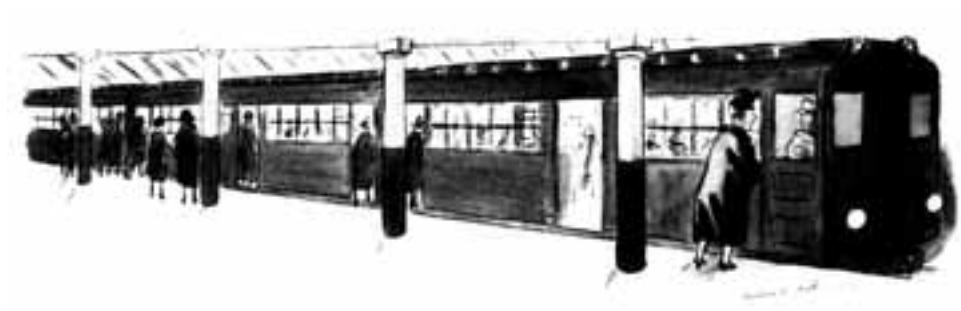
"May I come in?"





"Papa, do you want to see me enter a ballroom?"





"Do you go to Hearns?"



*Not to be outdone by Rockefeller Center, the Fifth Avenue Association
Donates Eight Birds' Nests*



"So this is your little retreat! I like it."



“Psst, buddy—wanna buy a baby giant panda?”



"Sometimes I wonder about Dr. Talbot's background."



"Hello, Marge! Listen! It's official!"

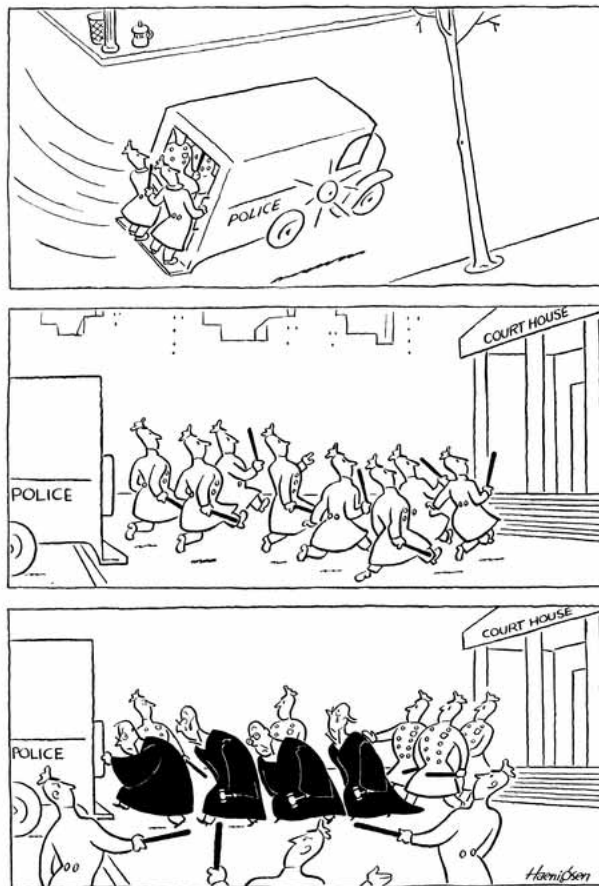


RACONTEURS

"It's really the very best picture I've seen in years—all about international spies and jewel thieves and things—and you mustn't miss it. I do wish I could remember its name, but it all begins on a transatlantic liner, and the duchess—that was Edna May Oliver, and perfectly screaming, although she turns out later to be a swindler—misses her necklace. Well, after that . . ."



"Which would you recommend? I'm faced with the other-woman problem."





"Have you something that simply maintains a status quo?"



"I couldn't help feeling that Edna Ferber was keeping something back from me."



*“If a customer asks what
to do with them after Easter, change the subject.”*



"I'm looking for the Hobby Lobby program."



*"You take it, Herbert. Heaven only knows
what's happened. The poor dear's phoning from Childs."*



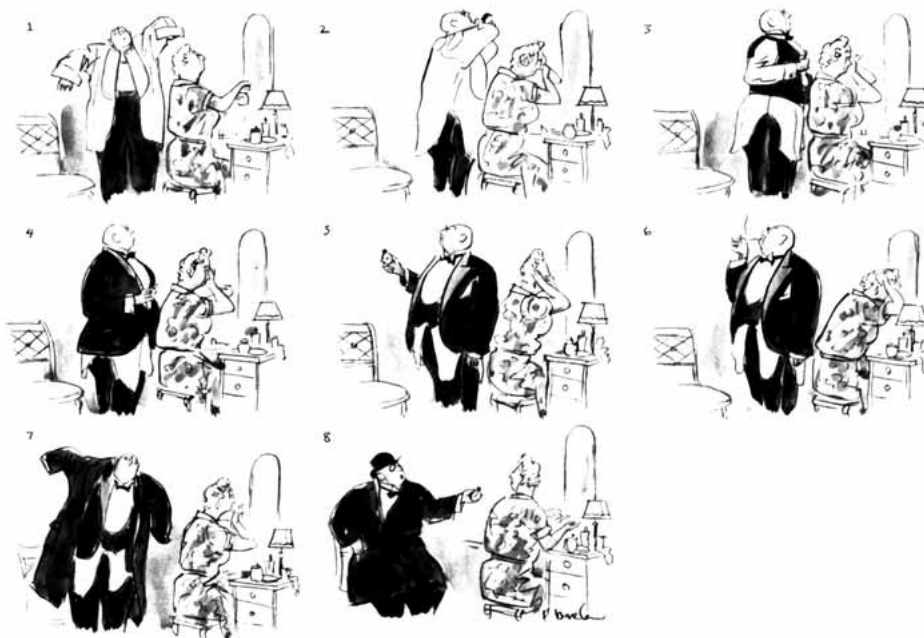
"I have the impression that they're not very substantial people."



*“Enough of Prologue! Now let’s have the play.
“‘The Pageant of Distinguished Bergen County Women’ under way.”*



“Young man, I didn’t see you at Bingo last week.”

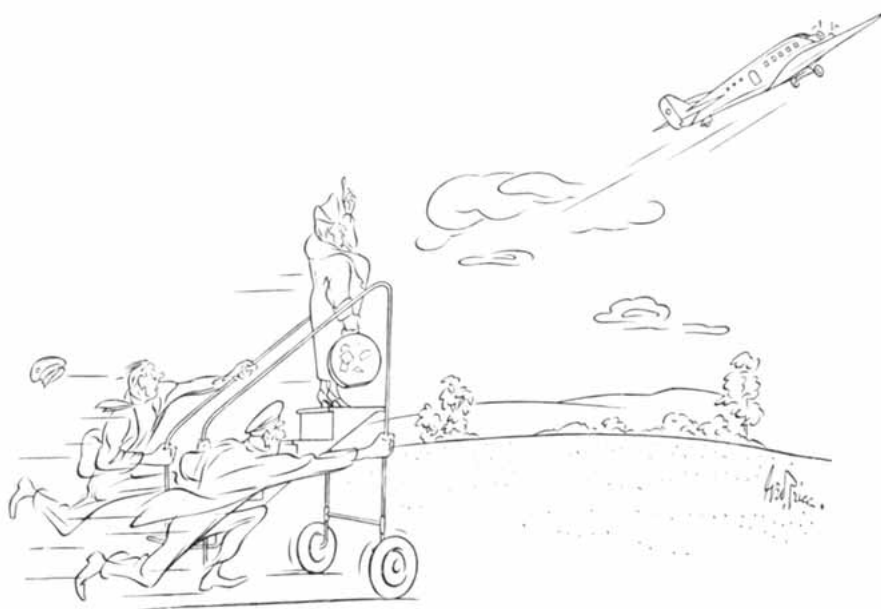


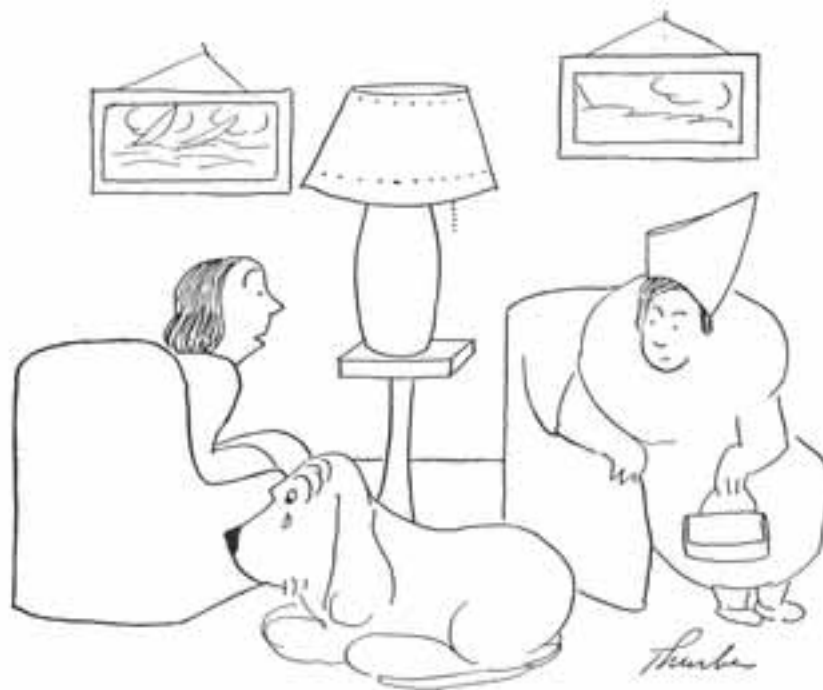


"You haven't done the whole five thousand this way!"



*“Yes, dinner at four-thirty. It gives
you a nice long evening.”*





"He's been like this ever since Munich."



Douglas Borgstedt (4/1/1939)

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"I'm sure you'd find it a good, knockabout necklace."



*“Did you see a middle-aged lady come through
here—er—clothed, of course?”*



*"We figured it was employing someone who might
otherwise be starving."*





"He goes to Yale and he's a bachelor."



"Feelthy Easter eggs?"



"I just want to send a telegram."



"He advocates a doctrine of peaceful resignation."



Perry Barlow (4/8/1939)

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"I'll have to ask Madam not to handle the merchandise."



*"Mrs. Conklin says that if we give her
a free hand, she can easily make it into a rumpus room."*



Stephen Ronay (4/8/1939)

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*"If you boys can stop talking
over old times for a while, we can eat dinner."*



"We've got to use it, J. B. She's the client's mother."



“Look, George. They’ve come back.”



"Who do I see about a concession?"



“In the spring a young man’s fancy—eh, Milford?”





"I tell you, Poffinger, conversation is a lost art."



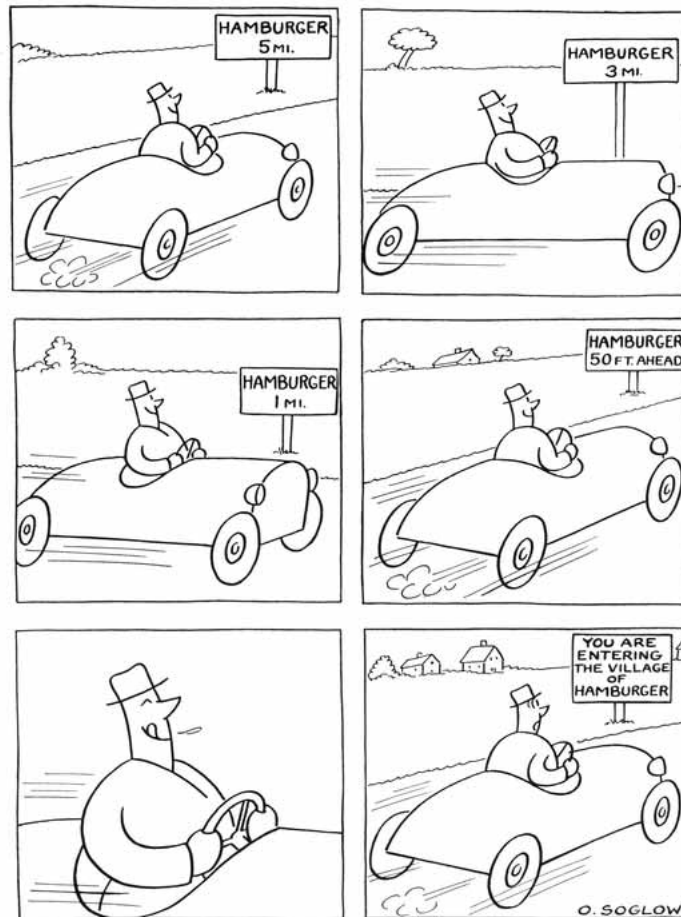
*"Then the pickaback plane releases a glider,
and the glider releases Private Hopkins with a parachute and a .44."*



“He gave up smoking and humor the first of the year.”



"Mr. Gru, dear, is in charge of our South African branch."





*“ . . . hold tight hold tight fooradeackasaki want some sea food Mama
shrimpers and rice they’re very nice . . . ”*



*"I ask you, gentlemen. Which will it be—a prison cell
or Apartment 6B, 120 Lakeside Avenue, phone Glenwood 8320?"*



"Of course, this is the newer note."



"But just think! Ridgewood has trees!"



RACONTEURS

“I had the funniest dream last night. We were house guests of the Windsors, only I seemed to be the Duchess and yet me too—you know how it is in dreams. Well, we were having dinner, only now it seemed to be on a ship, and the captain kept biting people. Really, it was screaming. Well, it kept getting more and more mixed up, because I remember Hitler got into it somehow, and then . . .”





*"I don't know what makes
me ask, but you can write, can't you?"*



“‘Rome-Berlin Axis’—evening ensemble—Maison Guizot.”





"Of course we'll redecorate."



“Perkins, meet Fleming of Consolidated Power and Light.”



"You may borrow it, Mr. Pembroke, if you'll promise me faithfully not to eat it."



"I love the idea of there being two sexes, don't you?"



*Dr. Gallup Speeds up the Procedure of Sampling Public Opinion
by Installing a Permanent Cross-Section in His Offices.*



"If I could only stop thinking!"





*“... but, Henry, it’s the natural right of the male
to flaunt gay plumage.”*



“Miss Gillespie—Esther—haven’t you guessed once in six years?”



"Is this the funny part, Daddy?"





“The blonde is Mr. Handringham’s personal mascot.”



*“Now, dear, we’ll just forget all about Hitler and Mussolini
and all our nasty old cares.”*



*"I think I've got something, J. T. It isn't germicidal
but it tastes germicidal."*



“A copy of Town and Country, please.”



“Do you want to bother with the ‘Times’ man? He has no camera.”





“They used to be just spots.”



“Gee whiz, Mr. Norman, please don’t do that. I’m supposed to sell you a big order tonight.”



“Since the first of the year the museum has had a sponsor.”



"I don't believe it's generally known that Mrs. Birtwell has had a poem accepted by 'Driftwind.'"



"Sometimes I get the feeling that she's trying to tell me something."

SMALL FRY
RAIN (I OF 6)



Fishing Boots

SMALL FRY
RAIN (2 OF 6)



Dispensation

SMALL FRY
RAIN (3 OF 6)



Shelter

SMALL FRY
RAIN (4 OF 6)



Showoff

SMALL FRY
RAIN (5 OF 6)



Dry Socks

SMALL FRY
RAIN (6 OF 6)



Die-Hards



“Hurry up, for God’s sake! Here come the crowds.”





"Aha!"



“The people of the State of New York. Greetings.”



"They all involve stooping, don't they?"





"We'd like to look at your one-and-a-half-room apartments."



"The Senator hasn't given up yet on the cotton-surplus situation."



*"I'm sorry, sir, the Communications
Building doesn't answer."*



“Oh, don’t disturb him, Mrs. Clancy. I’ll drop in some other time.”



"I suppose it's all right, dear, as long as it amuses Mr. Whalen."



"Martha, my secretary doesn't understand me."



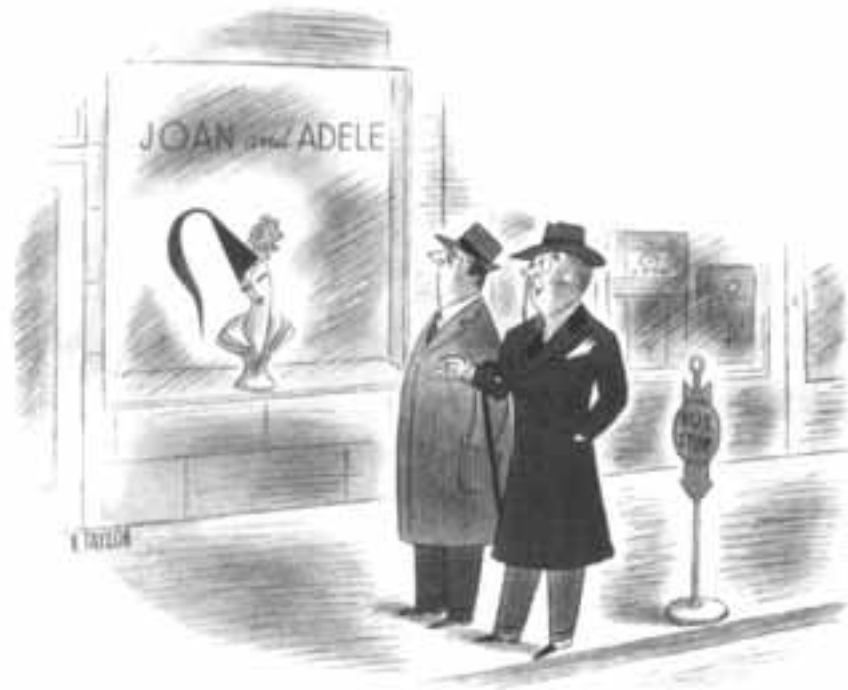
"It's too big. I just want a small cottage for a couple."



"What connections can I make for San Francisco?"



"It's 'What?' 'Eh?' and 'How's that?' around here till I'm almost nuts."



"Here, Arthur, is written a strange, nightmarish chapter in my life. Joan was a woman of irresistible charm and warm, languorous beauty. Adele is our love child, now grown to radiant womanhood. If you know anybody who needs a modish hat, I wish you would bear them in mind."





“Does Mignon G. Eberhart still use poison?”

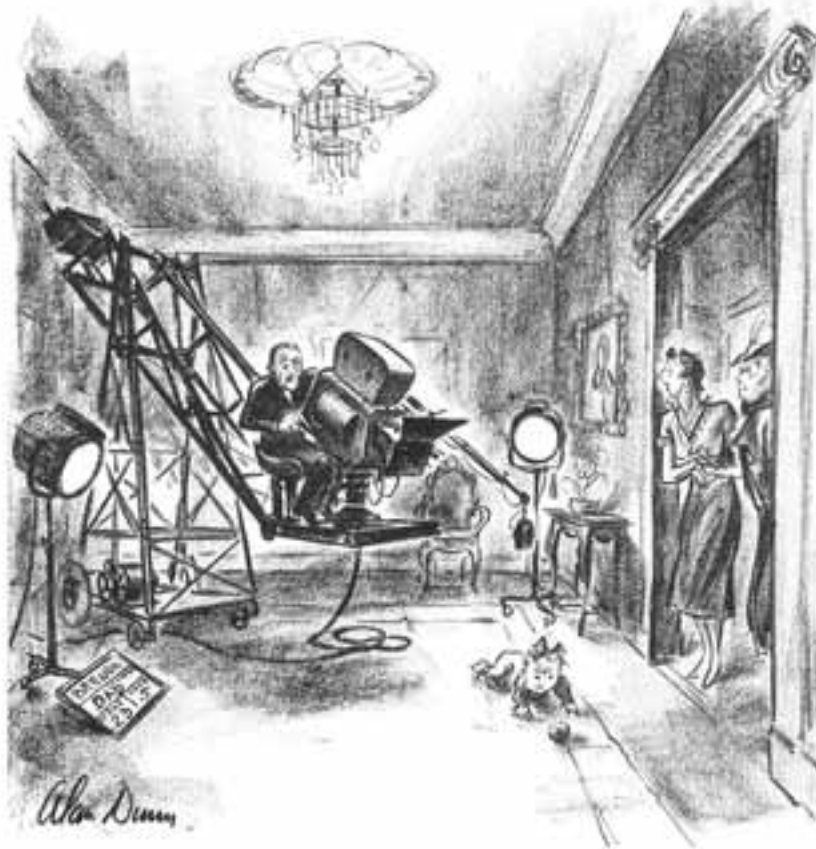


“Next?”





“You know the rules, Miss Wigant—no gentlemen visitors after ten P.M.”



"It all started with an ordinary Ciné Kodak."



*“Aw, cut it out, Harriet! Those artists
won’t be around for two months yet.”*



"Marie has done wonders with our plants."



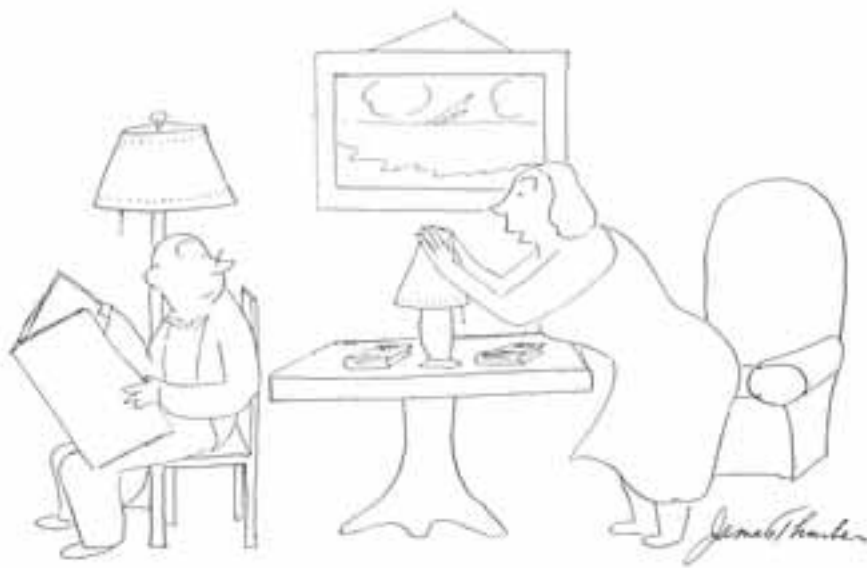
*“Young man, where can I crack English walnuts
in this hotel?”*



"Say when."



THE STORY OF MANKIND



"What do you want me to do with your remains, George?"



I was beside the Lagoon of Nations. Where were you?”





“O.K. We’re out of the high-rent district—now what?”



“When will between-seasons be over?”

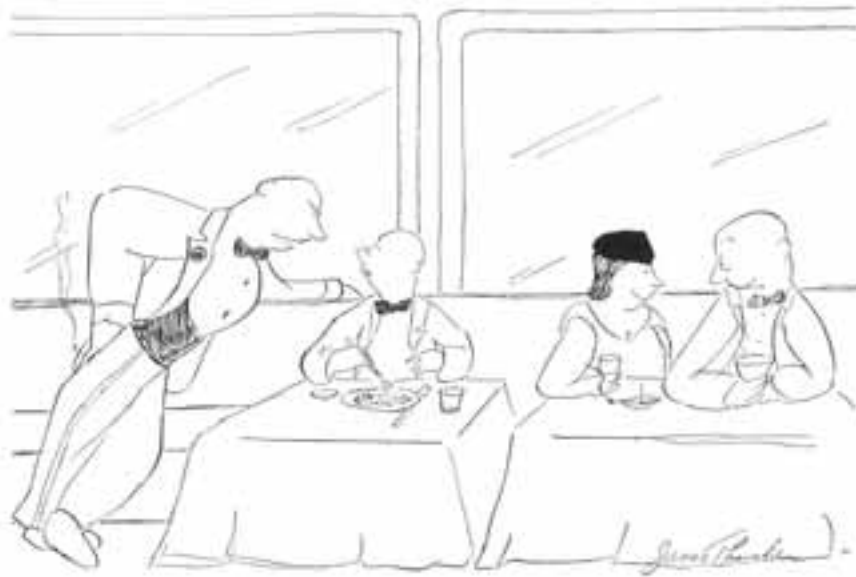


"In the novel she just sued him."



“She’ll get him—it’s just a question of time.”





“How do you stand on a third term, scout—right or wrong?”



“Don Catarino is going to Mexico City to have his tonsils out.”



"Sometimes I wait for hours. She's a between size."



"My brother tried to raise squabs, but he gave it up."



*"It could be worse, sir. Suppose
you were next to the 'M,' for instance."*



“My friends, the Jenson Hibbert Company has paid out fourteen dollars per square foot for the space in which you now stand. Will you kindly step a little closer?”



"Dr. MacGruder says I must build myself up before I start reducing."



*“Queer. My whole life should be flashing
before my eyes, but I can’t get past the seventh grade.”*



RACONTEURS

"I tell you it makes my blood boil, the way this foreign mess has been handled. I know the German people—was over there four summers ago—and I'll guarantee if it comes to a showdown they'll throw Hitler out. What's more, I know for a fact that in Germany's economic condition, she couldn't last two weeks in case of a real war. Now when I was in England . . ."



“Miss Tackett, what’s this paper doing on my desk?”



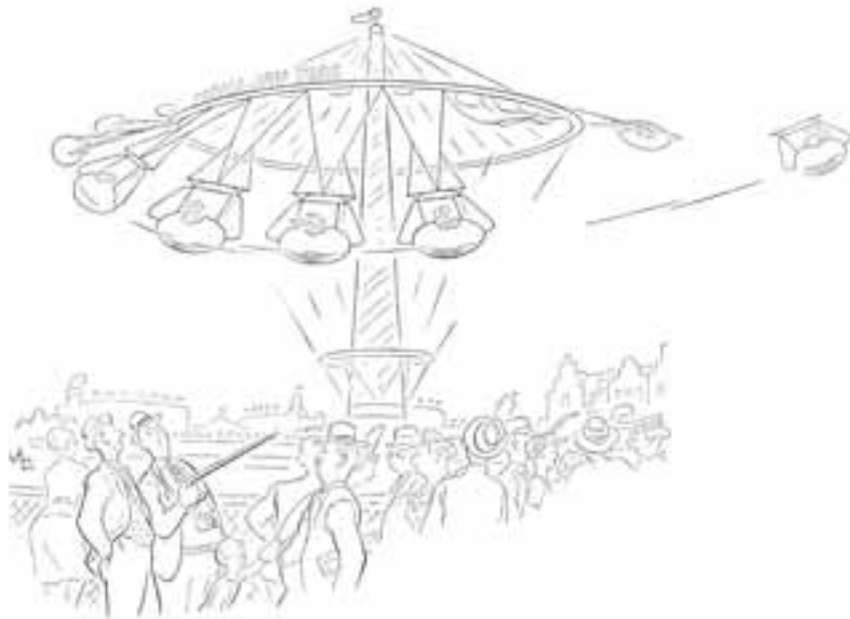


"It launders beautifully."



“He’s terribly jealous of Fifi.”





"Cousin Mulford always was adventurous."



"They're terribly in love."



“Mr. Neely, Mrs. Ives wants her bananas now.”



TURN-ABOUT TALES
Actress Picks Her Favorite Princeton Senior



*“My husband has insured my life for a
hundred thousand dollars. Isn’t that sweet?”*



“Doctor, you’re hiding something from me!”





*"He wants to know have we got any word to send back
to Troop Three of Des Moines, Iowa."*



"Fill 'er up."



"Sometimes on nights like this I can still hear it rumble by."



"May I cut?"





“George, will you please bring me Bartlett’s ‘Quotations’ and the French Dictionary? I want to read Wanamaker’s ad about moth balls.”



"Today he's Gabriel Heatter."



“What time do you put us out of here?”



“There’s something phony going on in 1107, if you ask me.”



“Just think—we were almost expelled for going out in a canoe!”



*"Careful now, darling. I wouldn't want to lose
you at this stage of the game."*



*“There, there, sweetheart—tell Mother what there is about
tapioca you don’t understand.”*



“Watch out, Fred! Here it comes again!”



TURN-ABOUT TALES
A Party Throws Elsa Maxwell

Rea Irvin (6/3/1939)

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"I hear there are really five Whalens."



“It’s usual to give the instructions to the jockey, sir.”



"It's a gold mine."



"We're just looking, thanks."



“These are the ones he did during his stay in Java.”



*"It's a scarecrow. I thought the Electrified Farm
might be interested."*



*"She'll be home in five minutes
and says to draw her bath and pour her drink."*



"I've got the giggles."



“Now, to one of you the provisions of Alexander Horton’s will should prove most gratifying.”



SMALL FRY
"That's for squealers!"



“George, guess what! I’m starting a swimming pool.”





“I could kill you for telling him he looks like Roosevelt!”



“You never can tell what they’re thinking, can you?”



“Take a message to be found in a bottle.”



"I don't want him to be comfortable if he's going to look too funny."



RACONTEURS

"I hope you won't mind if the girls and I peek in. It's almost like a pilgrimage to us to come back to the rooms where we spent those four golden years. Oh, it does bring it all back so! The Three Musketeers, we called ourselves, and the high jinks that these four walls could tell of! Oh, girls, do you remember the time that . . ."



*“One more thing, boss—do I curtsy to the King, too,
or only to the Queen?”*





"I guess the Weatherbees aren't here any more."



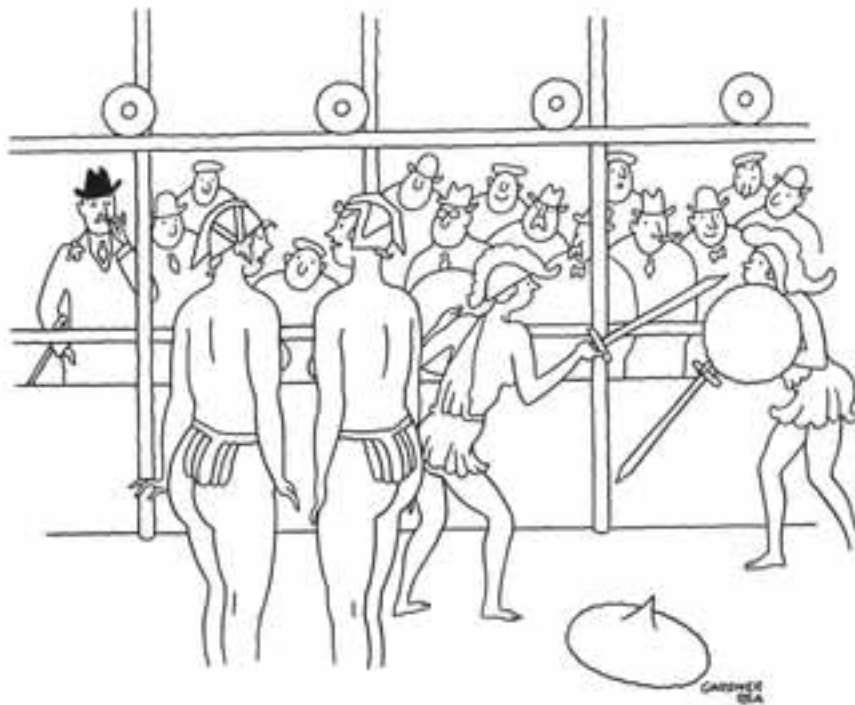
*“Now let’s start at the beginning. Is it animal,
vegetable, or mineral?”*



"Saw a couple of cows Sunday."



*“Westbrook Pegler always sounds like he got out
on the wrong side of the bed.”*



"There's that fellow who's always dressing you mentally."

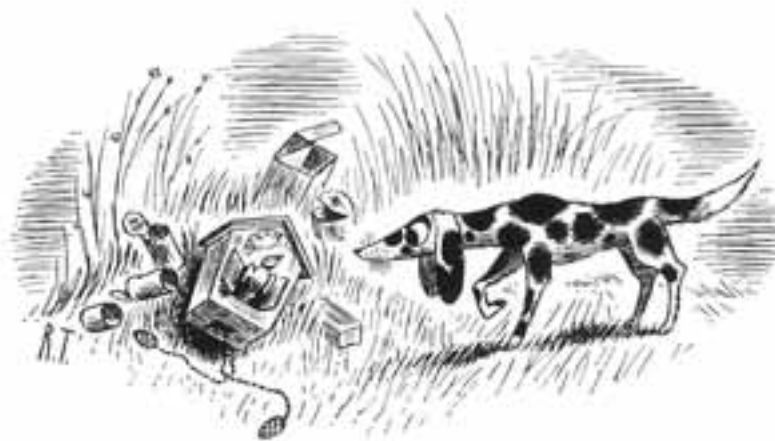


“Well, if you ever need us again just give us a ring.”





"The hell of it is I've forgotten what they're reaching for."

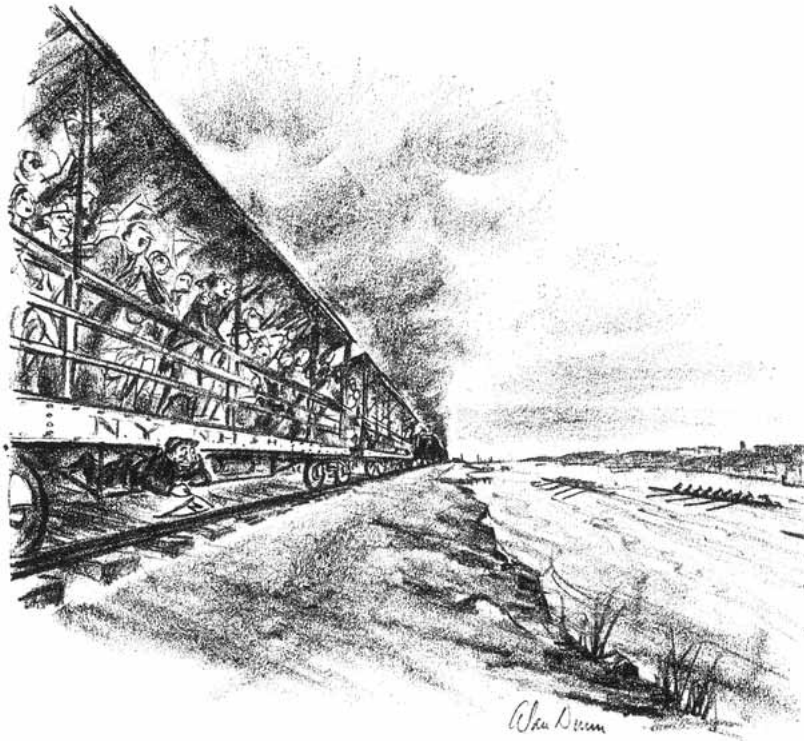




*“Madam would do well
to avoid mixing her starches and proteins.”*



*“For the money you spent
on that cane we could be riding.”*





"I want some flower seed I can just throw around."



"You're a very sick poet."



"This is getting silly."



"Margaret, is there a moon?"



*"So nice to see you, Alicia. I've had
you in my bring-up file all spring."*



“Goodness gracious, child, what have you done?”



“Pardon me—where is the amusement area?”



*“Now take you and me,
Blodgett—we’re both men of the world.”*



"I keep wanting to put you on a pedestal."



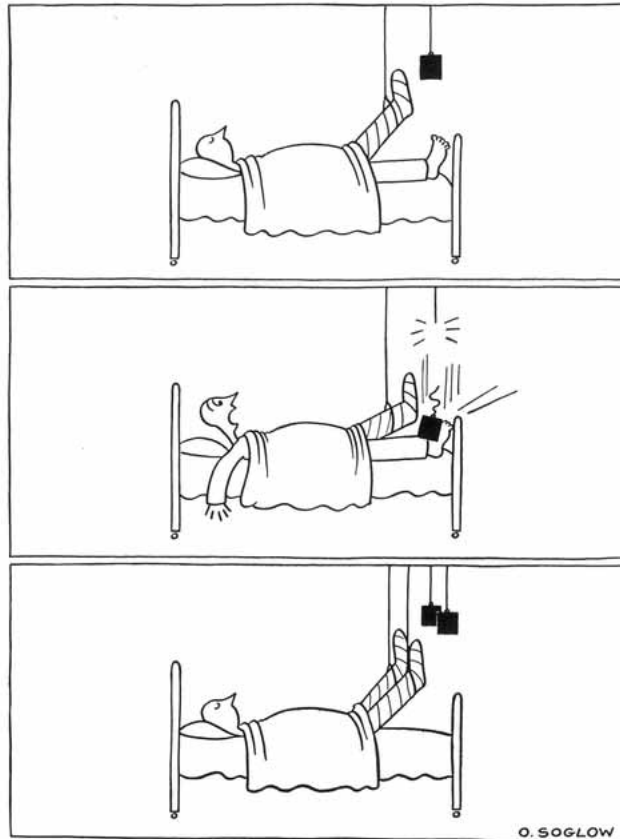
“Mr. Griswold, I read a magazine article that says a man three years out of college ought to be making twenty-five hundred a year. So it just occurred to me . . .”



TURN-ABOUT TALES
Farmer Buys Old Farmhouse to Re-Remodel

Rea Irvin (6/24/1939)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►





"We should have let that Harvard boy push us around."



"Where is that victory dinner, boy?"





“But I only wanted to go to Staten Island!”



*"You needn't look pleasant yet,
Garfield. You'll hear a bell when the doors open."*





"She's an eighth of a beat off."



"That's the mental hazard on this hole."



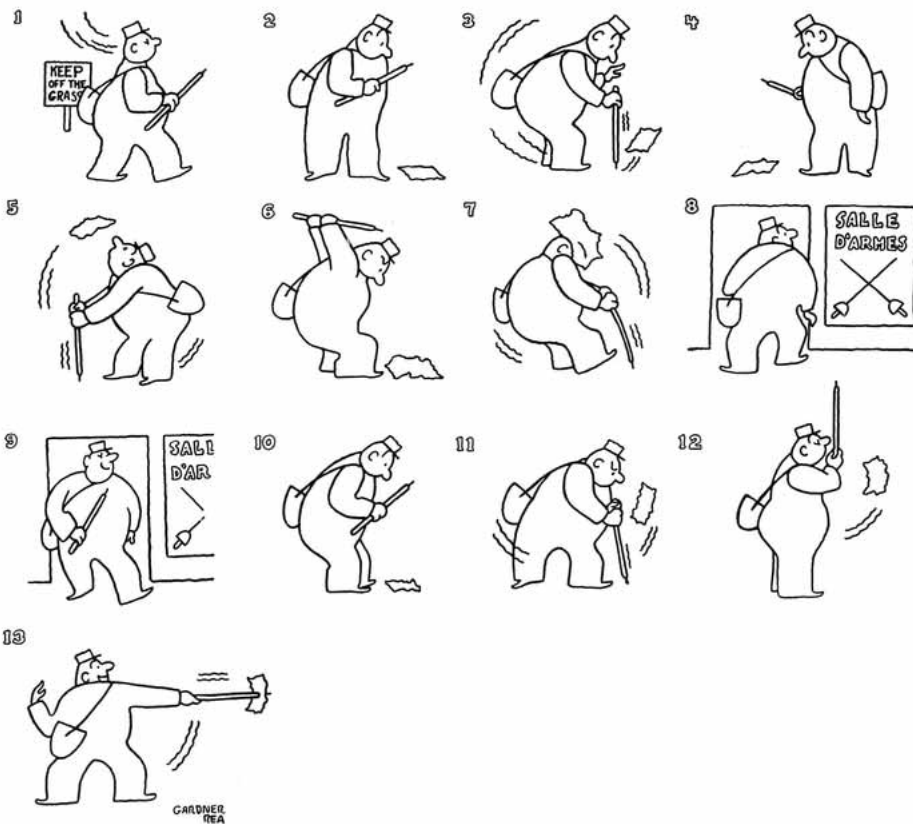
"You wait here and I'll bring the etchings down."



“And to think we’re only thirty-five minutes from Penn Station.”



"It's an answer from George Bernard Shaw. He says 'No.'"





*“The rules can come later. First
let me read you the penalty for striking an umpire.”*



“Young lady, may I have your attention for a moment?”



"He isn't supposed to drink while in uniform."



“And nothing in between!”





“Which way to the House of Glass?”



“Turn right on the first road after the third toll gate.”





“He wants the cashier—to take out.”



“Do you think we should encourage them?”



*"I think up repartee too, but I can't
yell loud enough."*



*"We got it cheap because it's outside the
fifty-mile television radius."*



RACONTEURS

“James and Cornelia don’t like me to run on about the family, but, goodness me, I can’t see any reason for being proud of an ancestor just because he was governor—that was James’ great-grandfather, over the mantelpiece there—when you know he was a pompous old windbag who probably cheated the poor. My mother told me of one time when our Great-Aunt Harriet—who, by the way, was no better than she should be—came to visit and . . .”





"Take a slug of this, Zeke. I think you'll like its tangy goodness."



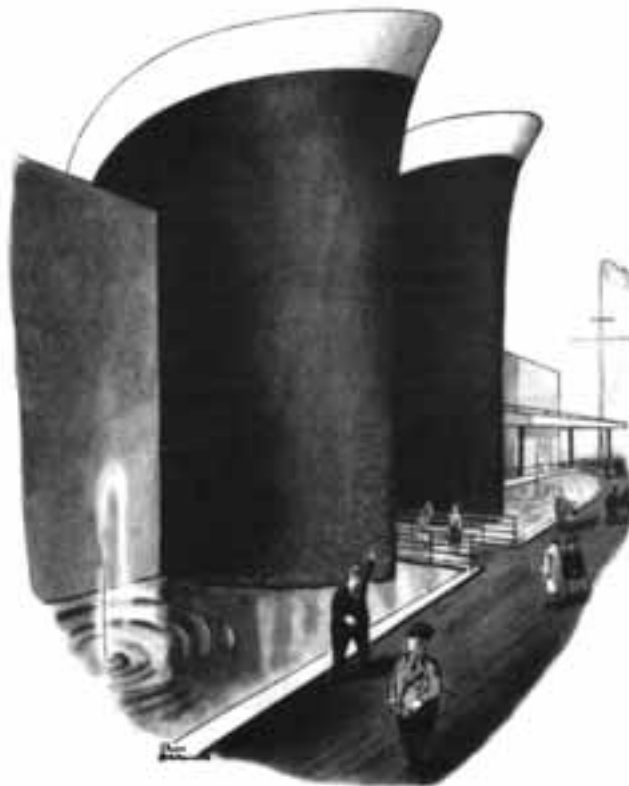
*"I may not be back till late. We're going
to look for a torso."*



"Well, maybe you're sitting on the wrong end."



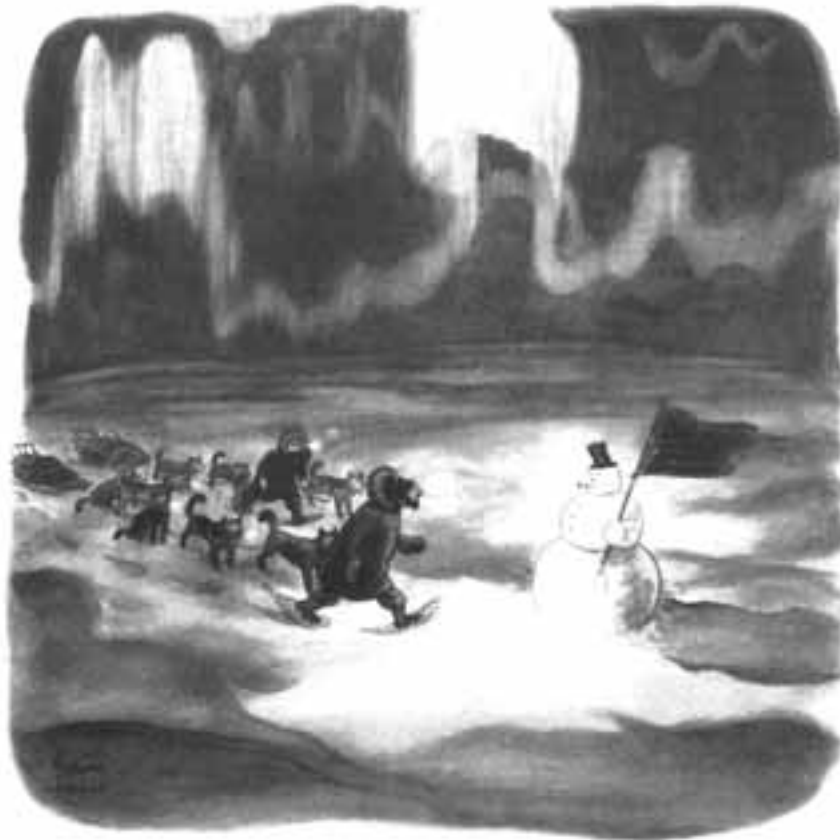
“Are you sure you’ve seen all the movies, Mr. Flamm?”



"Look! Barnacles!"



“How do you spell ‘ugh’?”



“Evidently, Judson, someone has been here before us.”



"Not rice, darling! Rice gives you beriberi."





"He always was a fool for a pretty face."



"Two, please."



*“It’s been following Robbie
around ever since that thunderstorm this morning.”*



"I do."



TURN-ABOUT TALES

The Circus Runs Away to Join the Small Boy



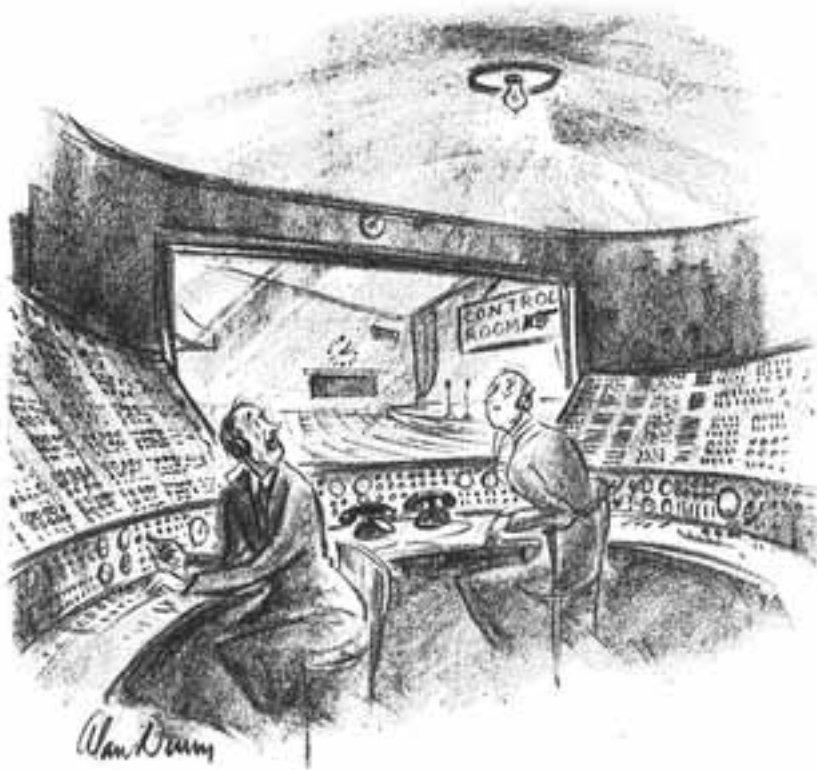
"This is where they hurry the chickens."



"We had a terrible crossing. F 1.9 weather all the way."



Charles Addams (7/15/1939)



"Say, how do you turn that top light off?"





*“There’s one thing you’ll have to watch out
for—Japanese beetles.”*



"Now, Miss Pringle, I saw him first."





"I hope it doesn't make you nervous to have me watch you."



"It's just the mother, sir, trying to lure you away."



"I understand there's been quite a shakeup in Washington."



“Well, what’s the excuse this time?”



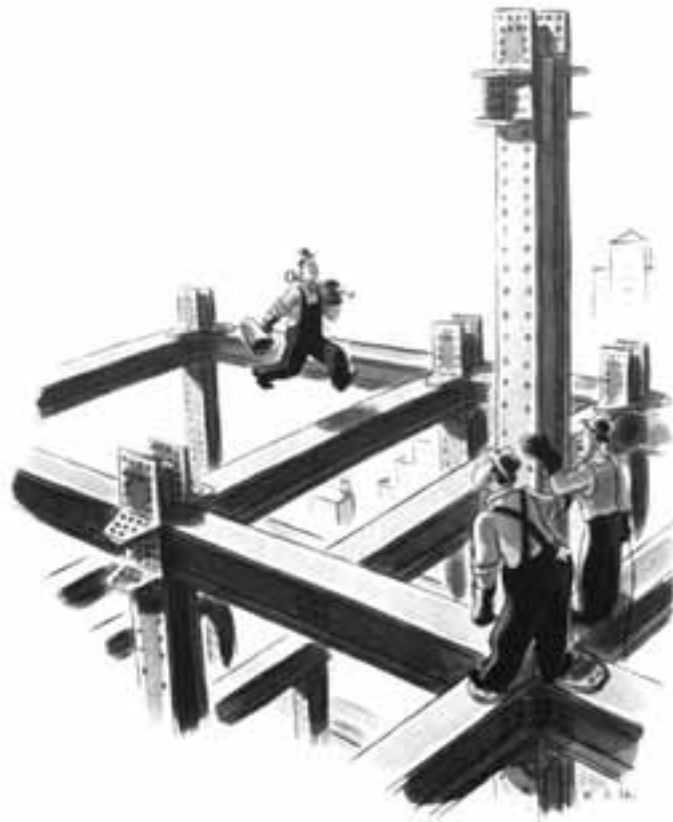
"Now, dear, you mustn't try to do too much in one day."



“You can readily see, Madam, there’s nothing to go wrong.”



"No, Mrs. Wemble, the horse—the horse has that!"



"That's what love will do for you."



*“By the way, did the Queen ever write Mrs. Roosevelt
a bread-and-butter letter?”*



*"My dear, perhaps you
had better look over this
ending. I don't want to be
guilty of too much levity."*

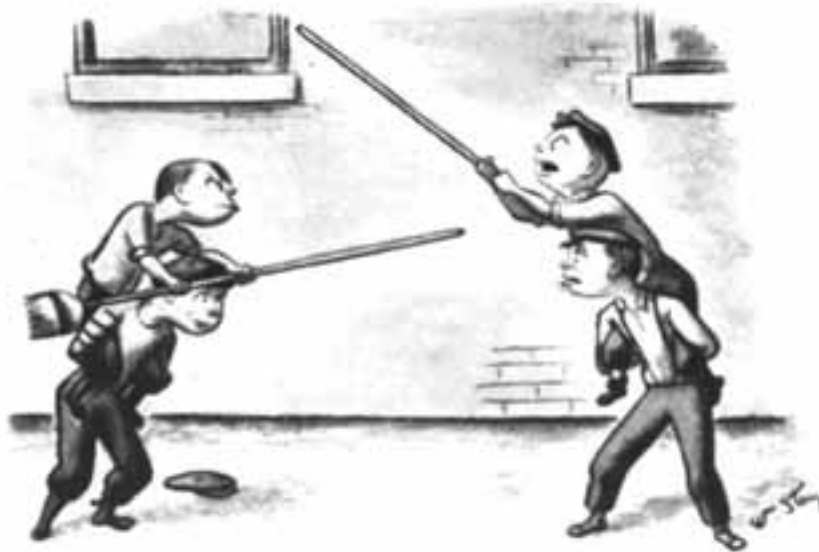


*"Why, it seems to be all right.
I don't think it's too funny—
not at all."*





"Hello, darling—woolgathering?"



SMALL FRY
Joust



“Sure it’s a hoss.”



“Don’t forget I want to come back by way of my sister-in-law.”



*"Poor Bancroft's been
hard hit by the
drought this year."*



"I'm so glad you love horses, Mr. Gable. I was practically brought up in the saddle."



“When we get back to New York, let’s all start going to Columbia.”



"Damn those mosquitoes!"





"They're Grandma's first long pants, you know."



"I understood there were to be fireworks."



“Money is his god.”



RACONTEURS

"When Eunice told me you were going to the mountains, I hurried right over because we know that region like a book. Now don't make the mistake of going the regular way. Take 216 instead, until you come to a church at four-corners. Then take 183, which later becomes 197. Now here's what Eunice and I did last year. We followed 197 until . . ."



“Maybe you don’t have charm, Lily, but you’re enigmatic.”

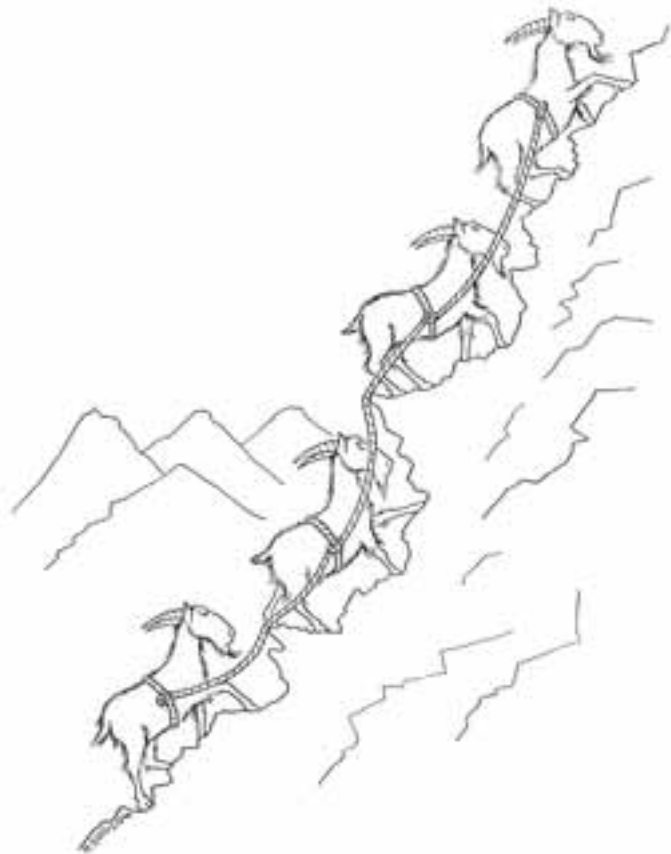




"I suppose to a sailor that would have some significance."



"Here I am, dear. Been waiting long?"





*"We can't just take them
candy. They brought us something clever."*



“And be sure to tell Mr. Divine that we’ll redecorate.”



“Armor? Third to your left, Madam.”



*"I've been driving three weeks
now and haven't hit anything important."*



“O.K., Maria. You can put on the chops now.”



"We're sorry about the petunias."



"He doesn't make any big promises like getting you in the movies or putting you on the air. He just said he might run me for Congress."



"Carry your radio, suh?"



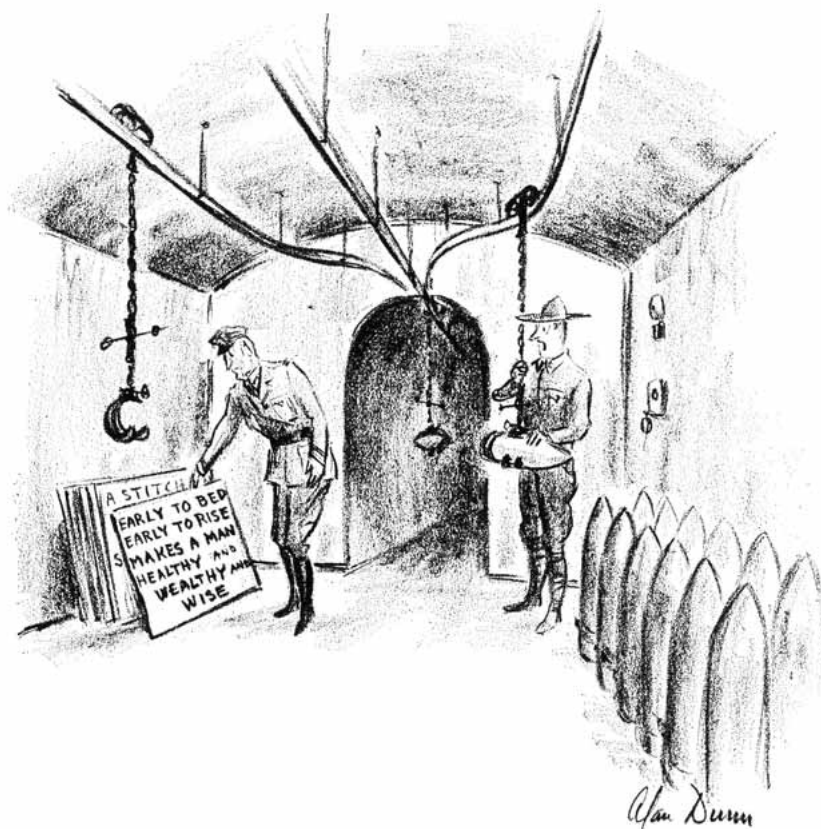
“You and your hunches!”



*"I try not to
think about it in my off hours."*



“Delightfully informal, these Stadium concerts.”



*"They were sent here by
the Moral Rearmament Committee, sir."*





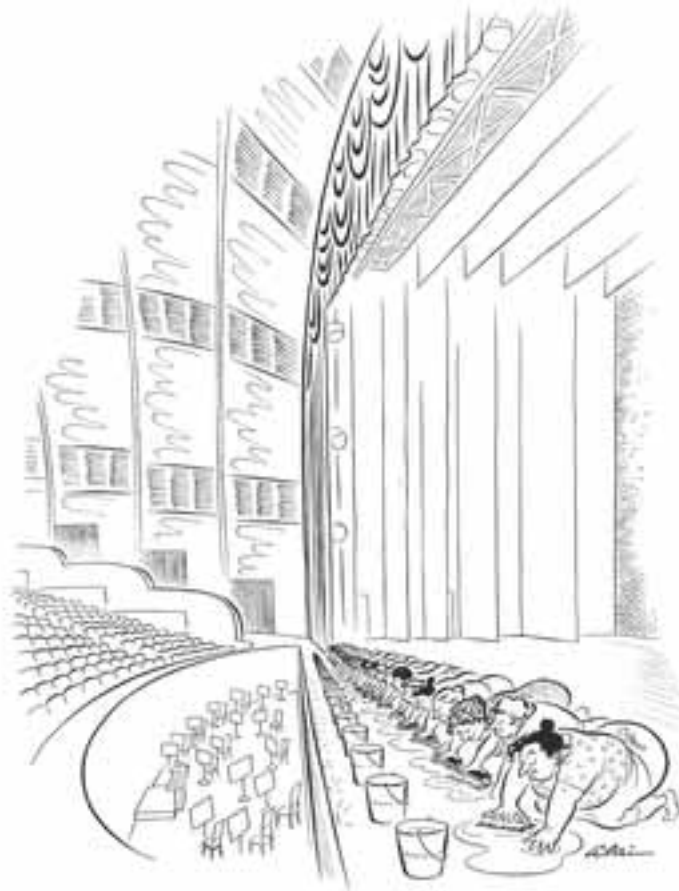
"Mr. Tudicum is our shoe stylist."



“After all, dear, Harry Hansen couldn’t put it down until he finished it.”



"He comes in here and sits all alone."





“Now just how long has this tonsil been bothering you, Miss Lorrimer?”



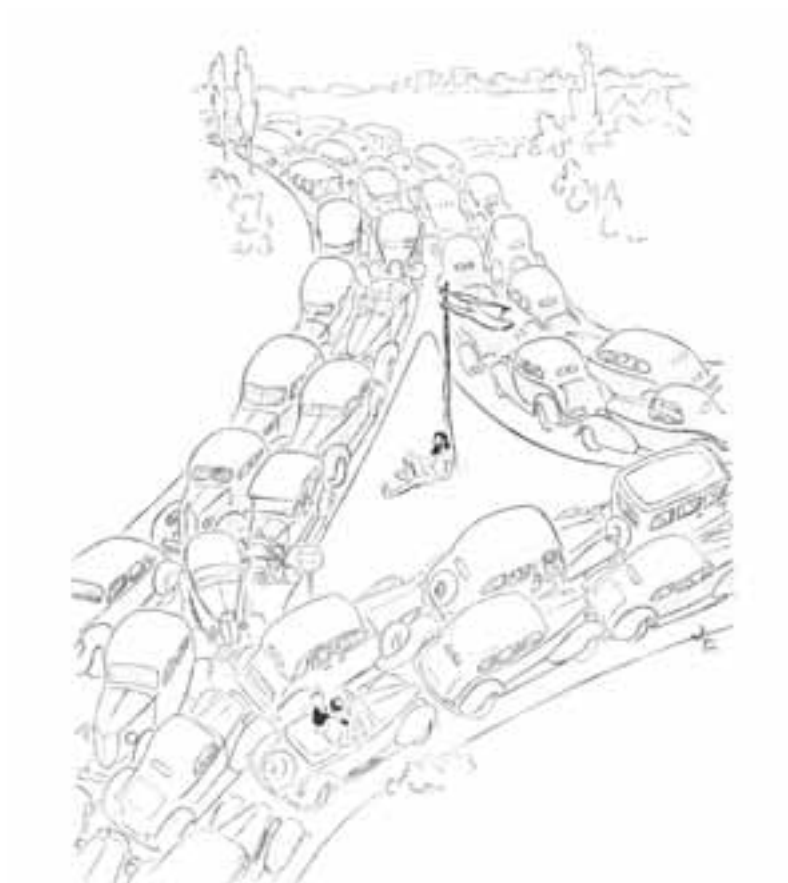
*“Well, that’s how it is, men. You just
rub two dry sticks together.”*



“Mr. Burkhart will see you now.”



*"It's from that matrimonial bureau
that introduced us. They want a testimonial."*



"He's been marooned there for two solid months."



“Oh dear, I forgot to sign U. S. Steel’s guest book!”



TURN-ABOUT TALES

Artist Paints Mural with Capitalistic Motif



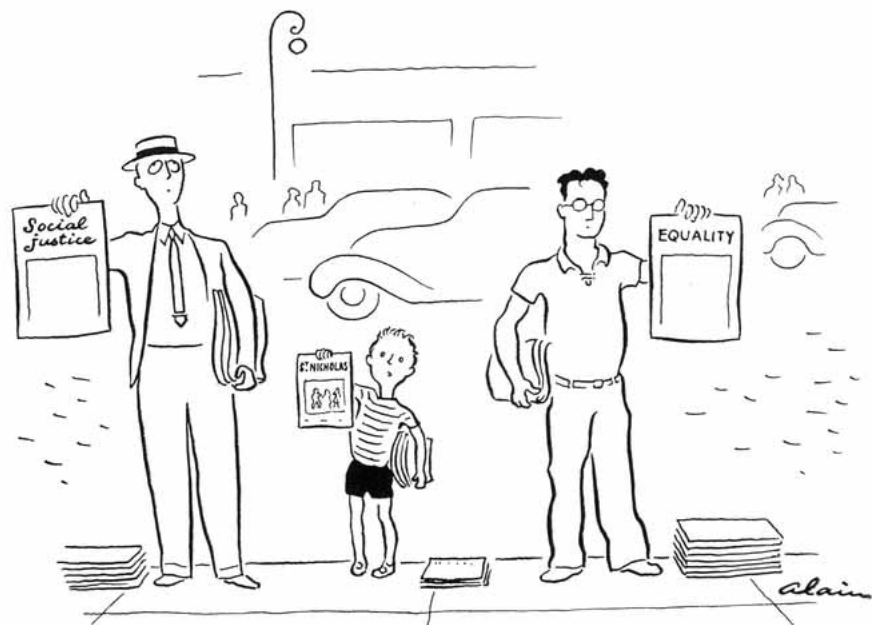
"Take a letter!"



“Madam, is this your dog?”



“Brace yourself, dear. Here they come.”





"Tell me more about your husband, Mrs. Briggs."



"This is a Sunoco map. I said an Esso map!"



"I come from haunts of coot and hern!"



"Would you like to go down the Allagash with me in a canoe? It empties into the St. John."



“Faith Baldwin is this way, and Lily Pons is that way.”



"Want a blind date after the show?"



"Gosh, lunch time already!"

SMALL FRY
ECSTASY (1 OF 6)



Flight

SMALL FRY
ECSTASY (2 OF 6)



Return to Nature

SMALL FRY
ECSTASY (3 OF 6)



Home Run

SMALL FRY
ECSTASY (4 OF 6)



Banana Split

SMALL FRY
ECSTASY (5 OF 6)



First Ride Alone

SMALL FRY
ECSTASY (6 OF 6)



Haven





*"We'd like two nice large sunny rooms,
and one little room that is absolutely dark."*



"There's Bolster hinting around for a raise again."



"Listen, you haven't written any ad libs for tonight."



"Nothing special, thanks—just smelling."



*"I'm sorry, Herr General, but this man
says we've already conquered his country."*



"Pull over to the curb!"



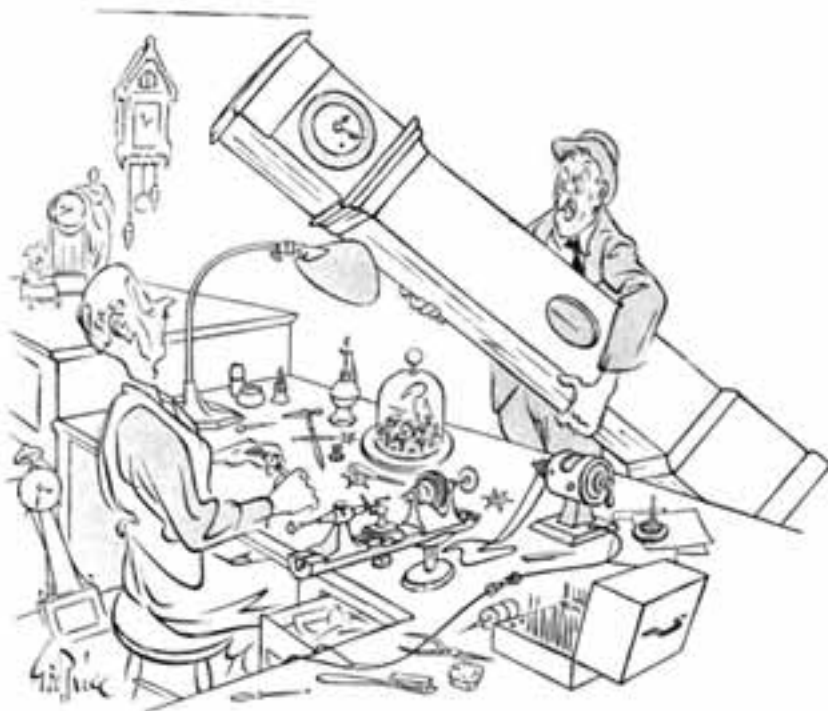
*"It isn't that your work hasn't been satisfactory, Saunders,
but somehow Mr. Girdler feels that you don't quite fit in here."*



“Rufus, you ole black rascal, get me a vermouth cassis.”



*“Would you mind telling
this little boy that you’re
the Lone Ranger? We’ve got to drive to Bridgeport.”*



*"It goes, 'Hickory dickory
dock,' and then a damn mouse runs up it."*



"Careful, dear, don't get too close."



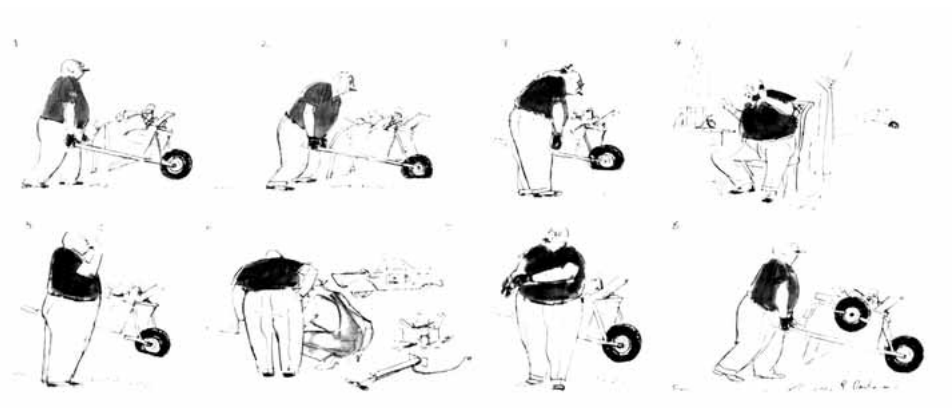
"I never saw her in such a huff."



*“Let’s not complain about the cream.
Let’s complain about the French dressing.”*



*“All right, Nurse, I’m ready for the lady
with the floating-somewhere-in-space feeling.”*







*“The design for this dress was wired
from Paris to London and then radioed here.”*



“... and now I’m off, taking with me only the bare necessities of life.”



*“George, I have a confession. We
own a thousand bushels of September wheat.”*





“Why, Reverend Willis! What are you doing here?”



"One."



"Is there one that means 'For sale, cheap'?"



“You better get out and hold him until that horse passes.”



"I respect Cary Grant, but I could never love him."



“Mark my words, Comrade Pavlov will be purged by nightfall.”



*“At what time is the Spirit of George Washington depicted
in sound, smoke, and flame?”*



"I beg to differ with you!"



"They're sensible for town or country."



*“It describes the present
international crisis in a thoroughly entertaining manner.”*







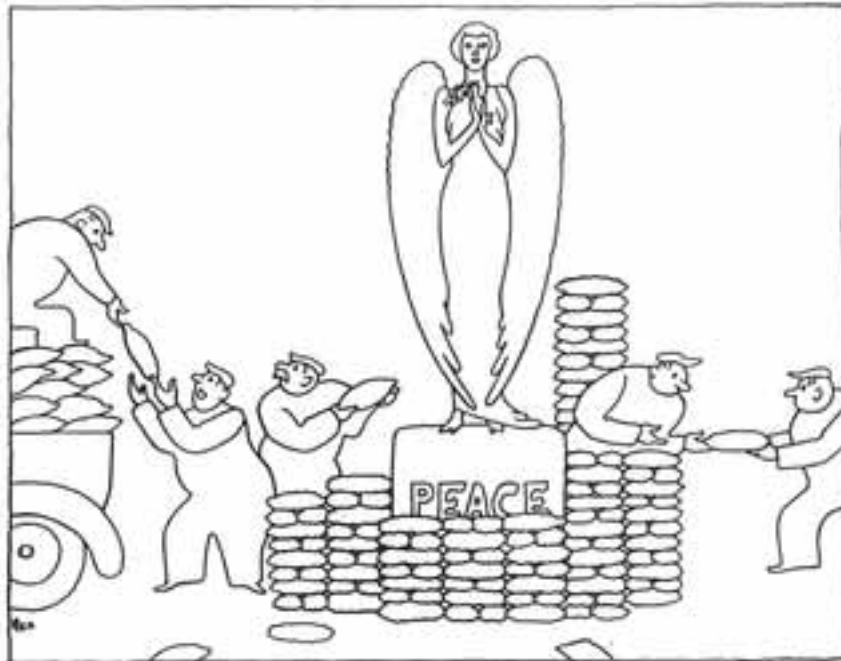
*“Now the next thing I want is a plain ordinary barn
for my wife to remodel.”*



“Mr. Thatcher must of talked 'bout Hitler plenty. Look at this spoon.”



"Pretty damned sure of yourself, aren't you, Barnes?"





"She has the best forehand drive in Liberia."



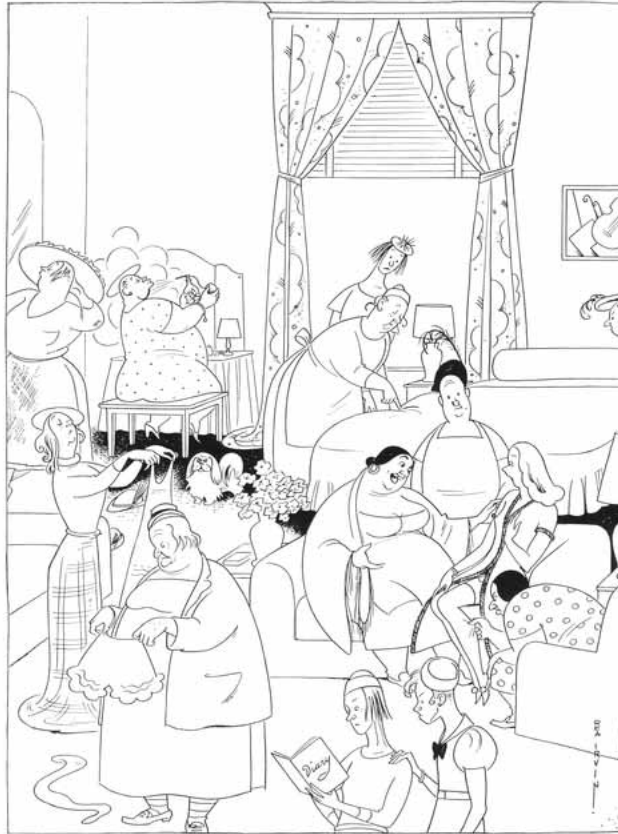
“Now before the program starts let’s try one more hearty laugh. Altogether—one—two—three—”



"Hmm. I think I see what the trouble is."



"Oh dear, I'm afraid Foster has some sort of bad news."



TURN-ABOUT TALES

*A Committee from Second Avenue Investigates Living
Conditions in the Home of a Junior League Member*



*“You aren’t doing this just because you’re mad
at Connecticut, are you?”*



"Smith's a hard worker, but a little impractical."



“But would it be proper for me to accept a horse from you, Mr. Grill?”



“Hello, Shirley. I’ll probably be working late tonight, so don’t wait dinner.”



*"It's in this month's
Vogue. The girl is driving a donkey cart."*

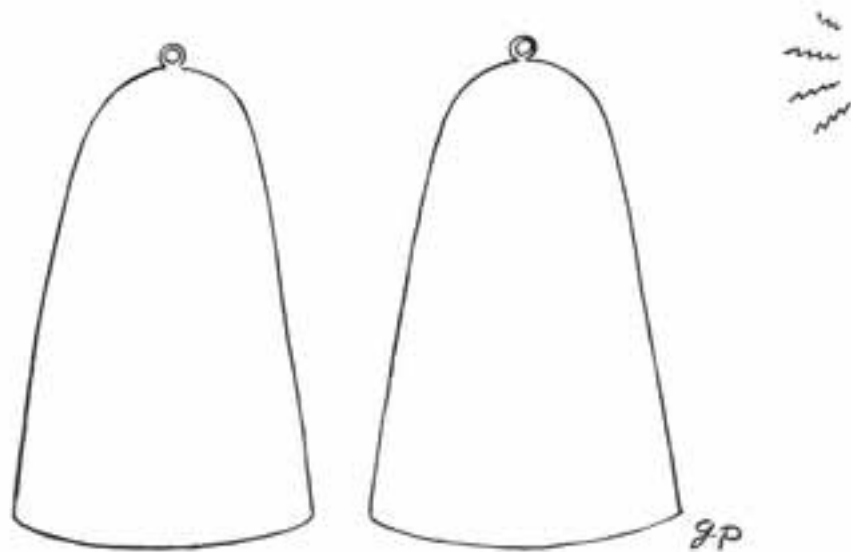


*“Have you a guidebook
of New York City that lets you stop at ten P.M.?”*





*“It would be interesting to see what Paul Muni
would do with this case.”*



"You answer it."



"The natives say it's tabu."



"Take it, Andrew!"



*"Life says that it will send a photographer to our cake sale
if it possibly can."*



“He’ll try anything to break his batting slump.”



SMALL FRY
"I am hurrying!"





“Look! I think I’ve got an opening here for the British fleet!”



"Tell me exactly what happened."

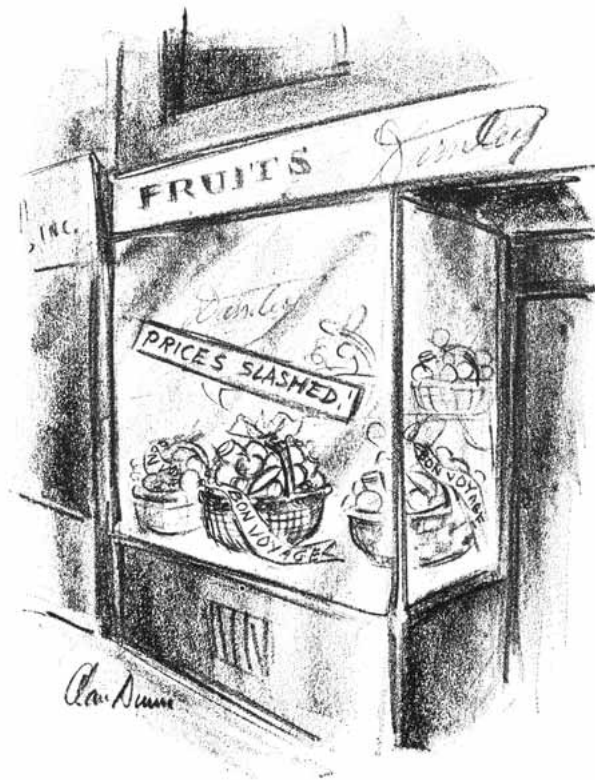




"This little jacket got out of Paris just in time."









“Personally, I can’t imagine what he sees in her.”



“Well, that takes care of Uncle Stevie.”



"The rest of it stinks."



“Most fidgety subject I’ve ever painted.”



"Hello, Professor. What's new?"



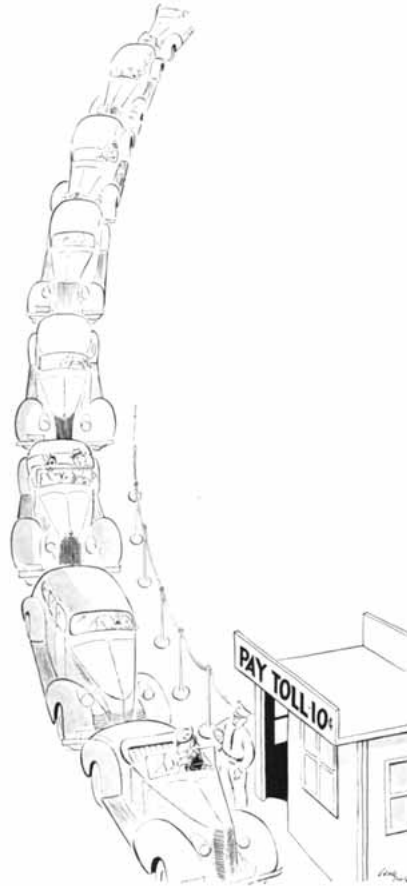
"He's certainly a stickler for neatness."



"Bring him his mirror."

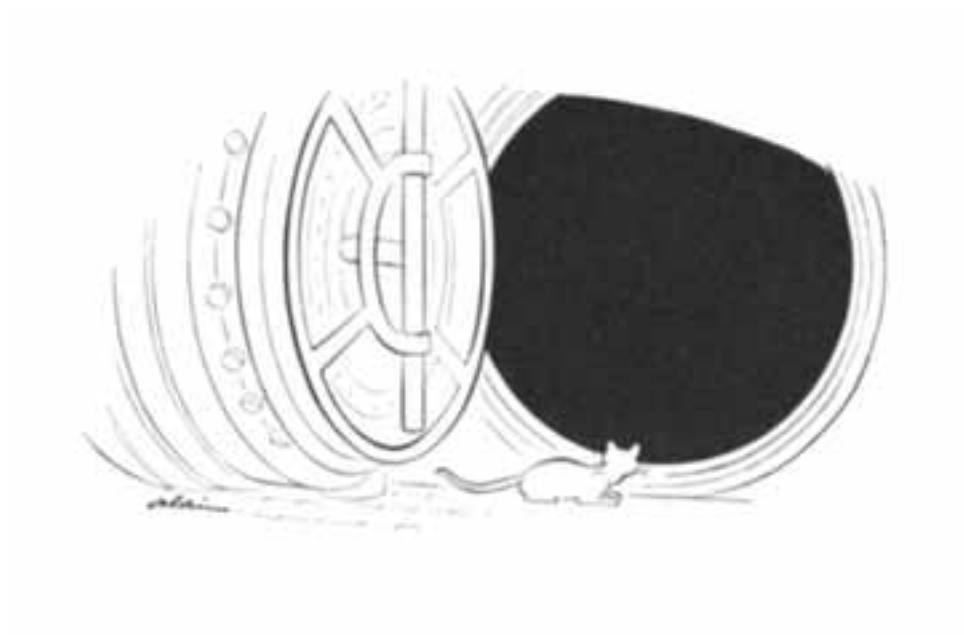


"I gave up my stateroom. A man can do that much."





"Quickest man on the draw in Navajo County."





“We interrupt this program for a bulletin from Paris giving further details of the Mainbocher corset.”



“Are you sure he won’t be paid a royalty?”





"Look! We've made a replica of Abraham Lincoln's birthplace."



"Now, as I said in 1914 . . ."



"He's to ride in front with you."



"The captain hasn't shown the confidence we'd hoped for."



“Mr. Blakeley, please have Mr. Lanswell tell Mr. Griffiths to get Mr. Murdockson. The gentleman would like to see our half hose.”



"I certainly hope we can remain neutral."



*"In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost,
I baptize thee Lupe Marlene."*





"Every time he gets up enough energy he starts after me."



"It's a sweetheart, gentlemen. The nose contains a devastating explosive and the middle section is a deadly gas. The tail is packed with propaganda leaflets to be read by the survivors."



"Does that answer your question, Madam?"



*"It's really designed for
the campus, but we won't let that frighten us."*



*“Any time you want to start
hoarding, Mrs. Dilley, I’ll be glad to coöperate.”*



*"He'll be right up,
sir. He's looking for a place to park."*



"I'll take this one."



"This ought to interest you, Honey Bunch."



Peter Arno (10/7/1939)

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*“What do you say, everybody? Shall we dispense with
the Southern accent altogether?”*



*“Where in Heaven’s name do
you think you’re going?”*



"Still, sometimes he rings the bell."



"A table near the door, sir, in the event of a national emergency?"

SMALL FRY
G-MEN AND RACKETEERS (1 OF 5)



The heat

SMALL FRY
G-MEN AND RACKETEERS (2 OF 5)



"Come and get me!"

SMALL FRY
G-MEN AND RACKETEERS (3 OF 5)



Shooting it out

SMALL FRY
G-MEN AND RACKETEERS (4 OF 5)



Closing in

SMALL FRY
G-MEN AND RACKETEERS (5 OF 5)

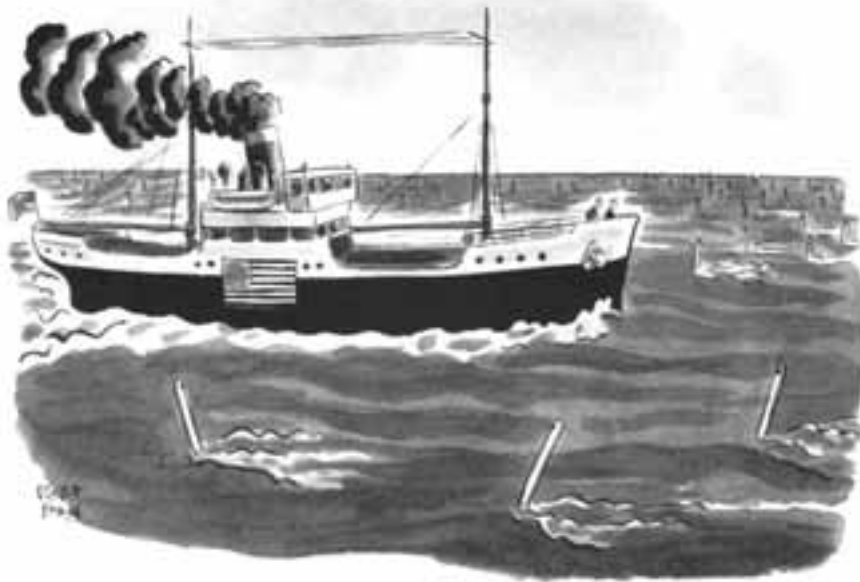


The payoff



Leonard Dove (10/7/1939)

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“We must be entering the North Sea.”

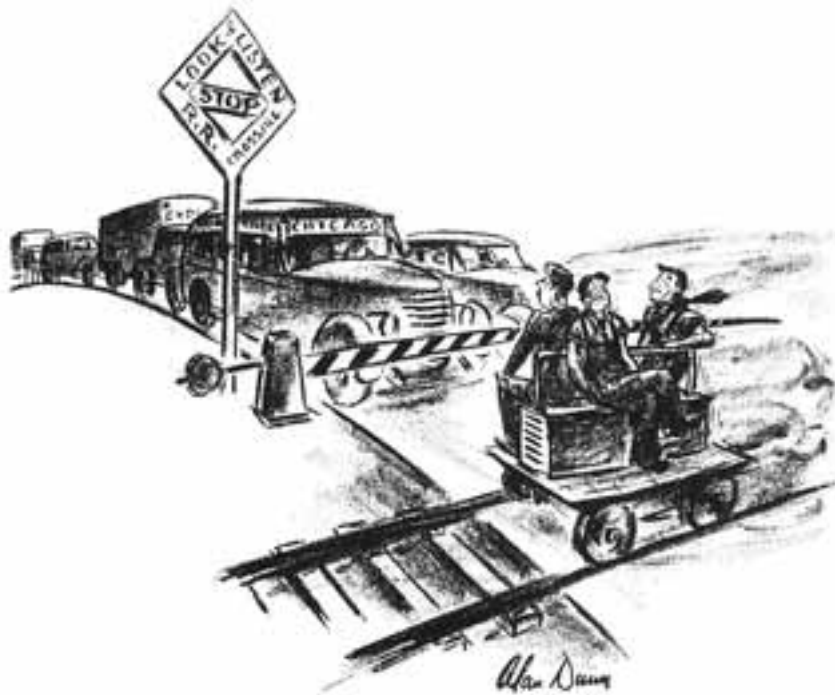


“Yes, sir, tonight we’re having Screeno, Giant Jack Pot, National Talent Hunt, Jitterbug Jamboree, and —just a second—I’ll look up the name of the picture.”



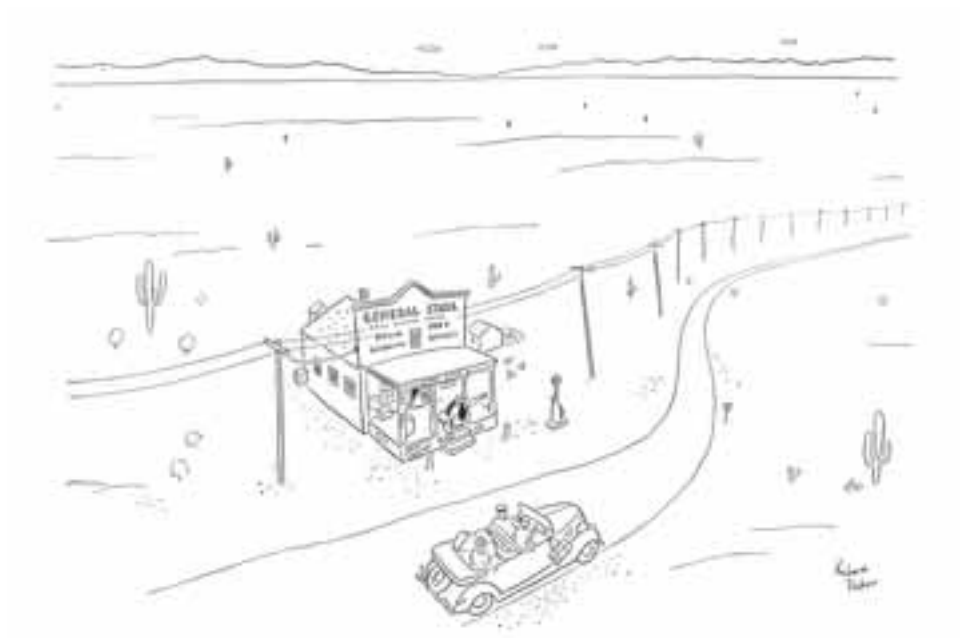


"We've given up humor. Sorry."





“These dreams of yours wherein you find great tubs of money, Mr. Croy—can you describe the spot a little more exactly?”



"Nope, Pagosa Springs is on up the road. I'm Big Horn."



"July 12th, 1901. Caesarean."



*“Mr. Sutton, Mr Foss. Mr. O’Brien, Mr. Foss. Mr. Thayer,
whom you may have met before . . .”*

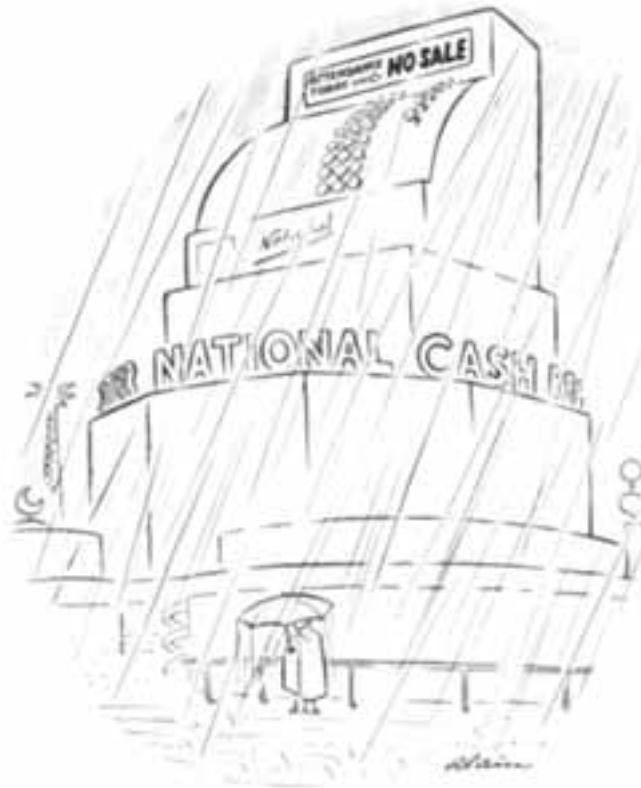


*"Fellow-citizens! We
are confronted with a
great crisis. No
longer can we . . ."*





*“... seventy-eight, seventy-nine, eighty—don’t let me
cheat, dear—eighty-one ...”*





"Boy! That saved my life!"



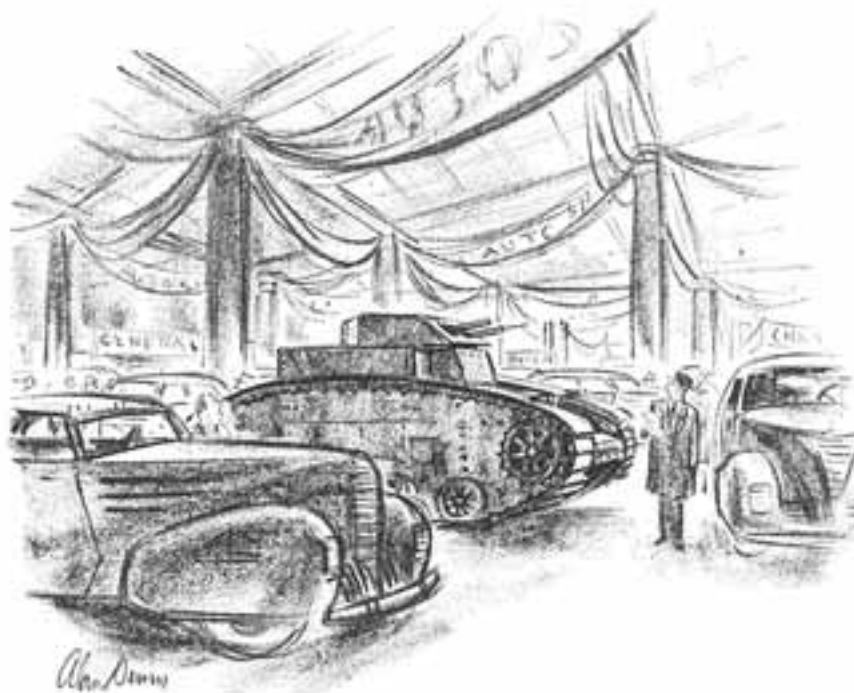
"She's probably bored to death all the time—but so am I."



"I suppose all that you men think about is war."



"Rather heavy mail this morning."





*“Heavens! If you listen
to Consumers’ Research, you’ll never buy anything.”*



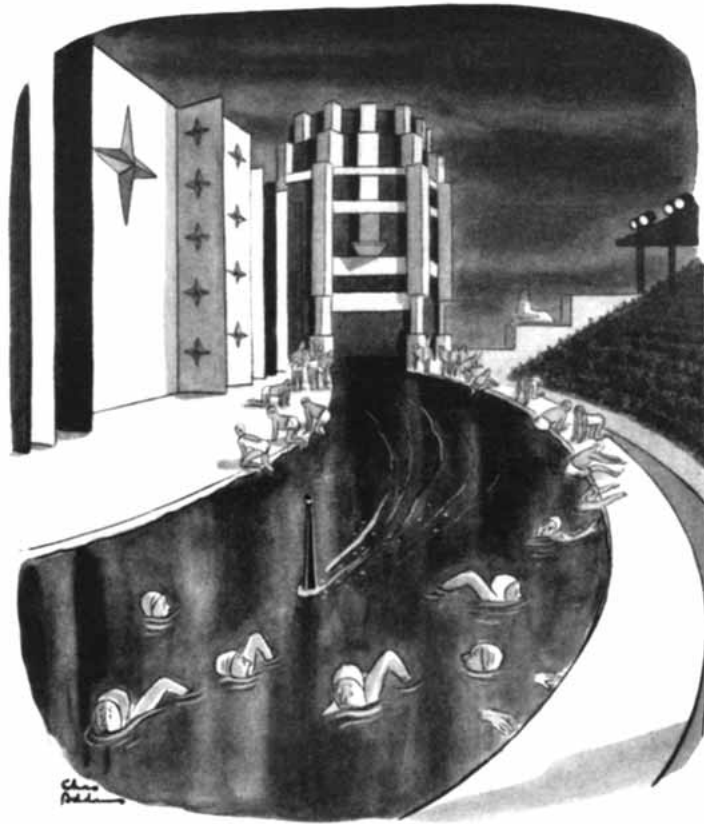
"It'll draw attention, all right, but will it bring people in?"







"Now, I'm not asking you to bother your heads about proportional representation, or graft in the District Attorney's office, or corruption in the Magistrates' Courts. All I want is your lousy vote."





“Hey! We’re making a documentary film!”



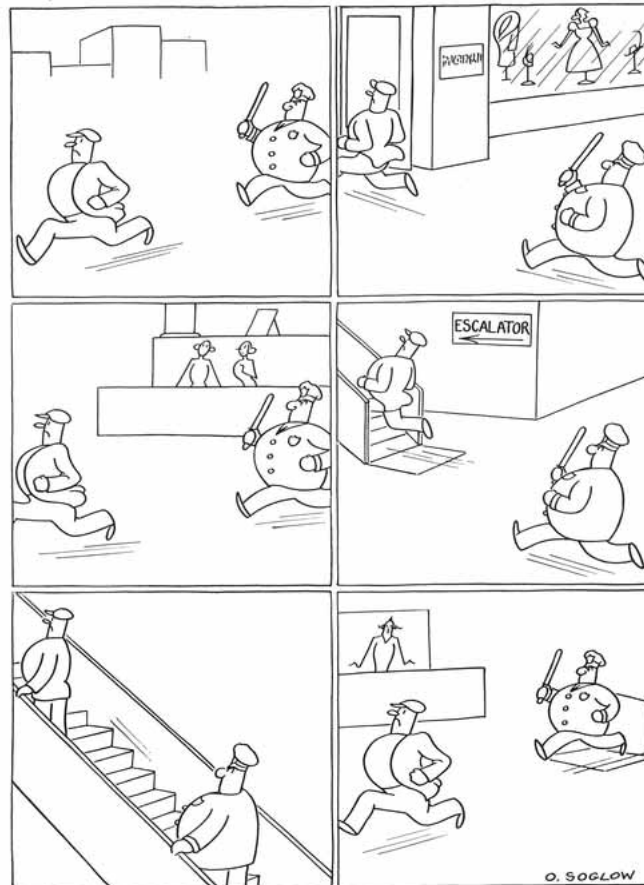
*"Tell me about yourself—your struggles,
your dreams, your telephone number."*



“Can’t you put that damn thing down for even five minutes?”

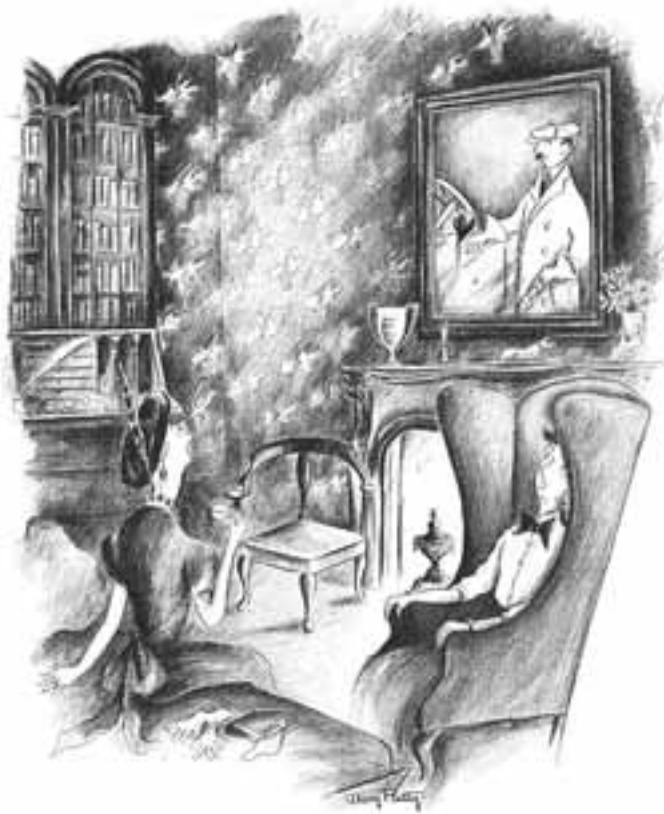


*"It seems I was the 29,000,000th
visitor to enter the grounds."*





"I want to wire my congressman just to use his own judgment."



"I'll wait for him one more year. I keep telling myself he may be having engine trouble somewhere."



"Gold!"



“Daddy, what’s an interplanetary thought projector?”



"Just sign here. You can read it later."



"Please, Max! Do your worrying inside."



“Had your spinal fluid checked lately?”



"Roomy, isn't it?"



“The leather patch on your shoulder is where the gun rests.”







*“Of course, you know it takes more than
ambition and sincerity to keep this job.”*





*"Sure it's a woman. They don't make
landscapes out of marble."*



A NAZI HISTORY OF THE WORLD
The Non-Aryans Are Expelled from the Garden of Eden

Rea Irvin (10/28/1939)

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"Has anyone a suggestion?"





"I do wish Ballard wouldn't resort to stimulants."



“But a cactus never does anything.”





*"Sheriff, I want to report a submarine
of unknown nationality in a mirage on Dry Lake!"*



"Now, for heaven's sake don't mumble!"



*"What do you mean,
'So far so good'?"*





*"They won't be able to send any more of these over
until goodness knows when."*



"There's twelve cents due on Raymond Moley."



“How was the football, dear—was it attractive?”



“Eh?”



"I know they started it, Howard, but you're too fine for that sort of thing."



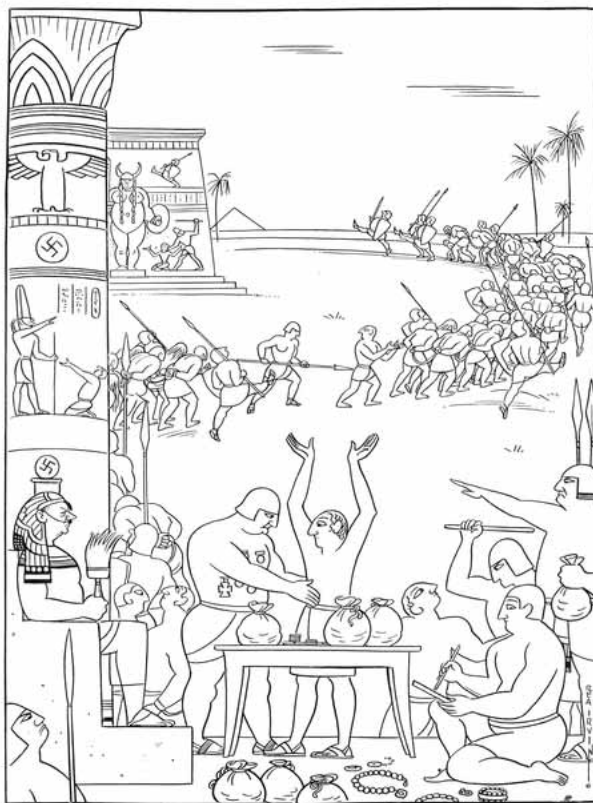
"Hogarth asked especially to pour this afternoon."



“How do you think it looks to the customers—you always studying that Staten Island timetable?”



"He knows all about art, but he doesn't know what he likes."



A NAZI HISTORY OF THE WORLD
Pharaoh Relieves the Chosen People of Their Worldly Possessions Before the Exodus

Rea Irvin (11/4/1939)

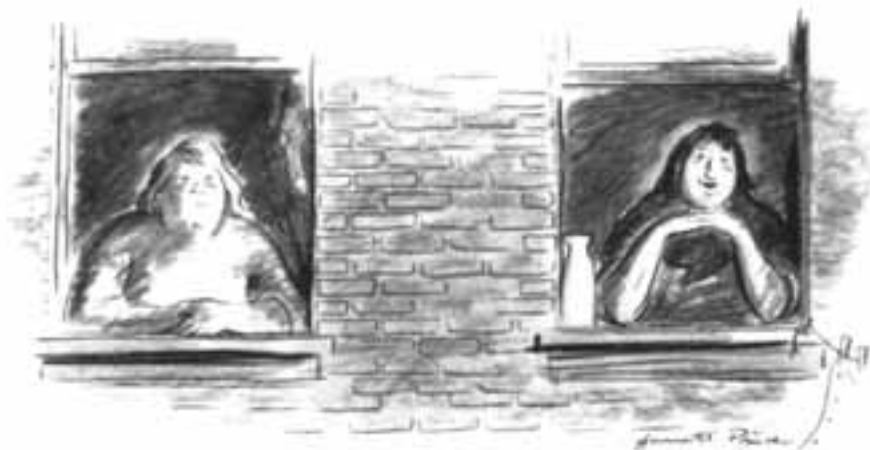
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*"Before we begin, I want you to remember
that the whole play revolves around the neurotic stepson."*



*“That glamorous, glittering star of stage,
screen, and radio, Miss Gloria Goddard, and Mr. Jules Hixby.”*



*"You know what I could stand seeing now?
A nice running gun fight."*





"I.R.T.? I want to report a leak."



Leonard Dove (11/4/1939)

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*"It would be easier to explain if any of you gentlemen
had ever heard of Robin Hood."*



"I can only speak, of course, from hearsay."



"Three pounds, seven ounces, gentlemen. We've set the record, I think, for the biographical novel."



“Go it, Mamma!”



"No, thank you. I don't smoke."



R.I.R.

*“Beg pardon, Guv’nor, could you spare tuppence
for a cup of tea?”*



"At present he's studying textures."



SMALL FRY
Third down and a yard to go



"She's had twelve proposals so far this fall—all indecent."



"Dr. Livingstone, I presume?"

USE McNULTY'S SHELLS

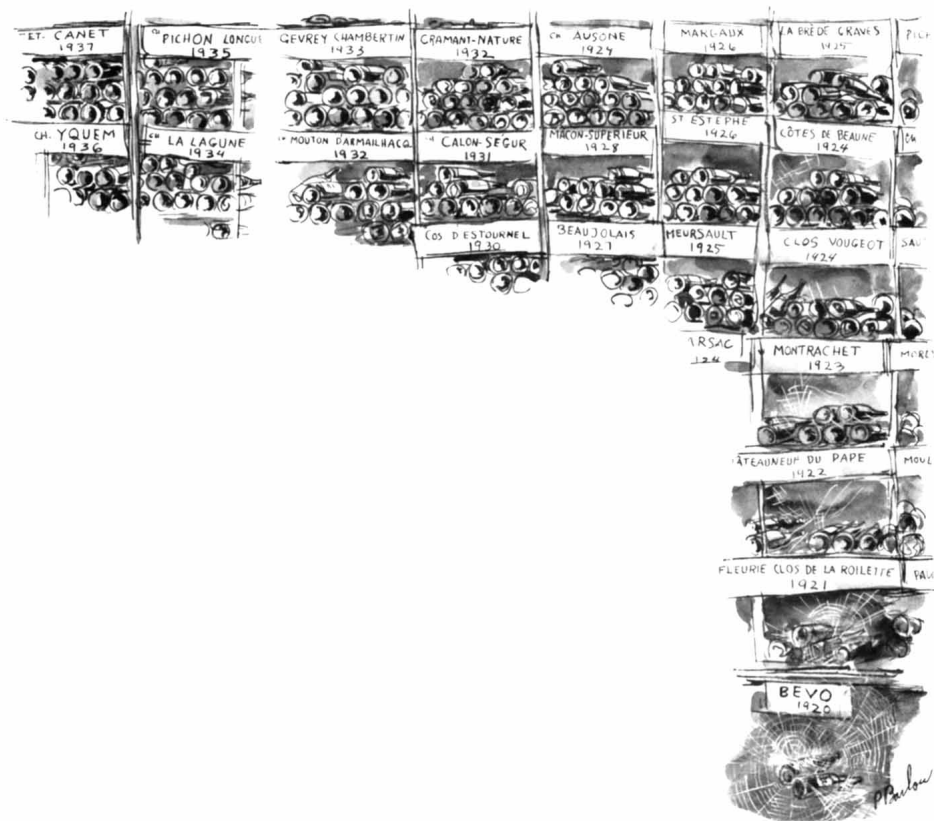




*“There’s a funny little popping noise right
next to Raymond Gram Swing.”*

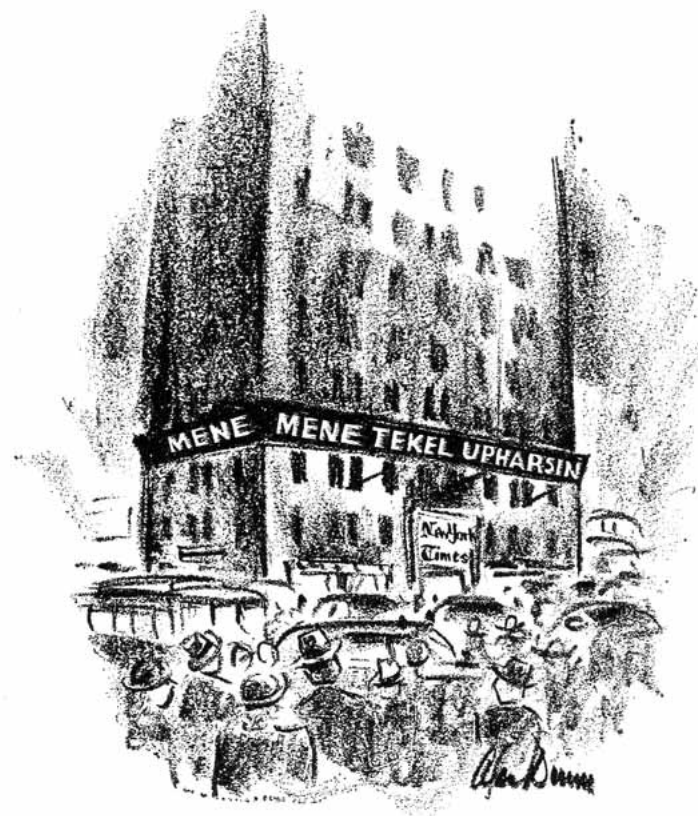


"I'm terribly worried about Steve. His car came back without him."





"See, Victoria, bitochky Smetana is only beef hash."





*"It's the juice of seventeen different
herbs—plus a little something to kill the smell."*



*"I want to submit
an anonymous manuscript."*



“Attention! Do you need money?”



“It’s the Blue Ribbon Frankfurter Company. Better take mustard.”



*“Are you sure you love me for myself,
Miriam, and not just because I’m your section manager?”*



“Now?”



"Well, here it goes getting dark again."



“He’s just a sweet old darling when you get to know him.”



“Please, Mr. Carstairs! Not here!”



“Never mind, Drummond—we’ve decided to grab a bite on the way.”



"Almost human, isn't it?"



"It isn't made by foot, is it?"



A NAZI HISTORY OF THE WORLD
*Kindly Roman Soldiers Care for Carthaginian
Children after the Fall of Carthage*

Rea Irvin (11/18/1939)

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*“Have you something that peels
potatoes—just peels potatoes and nothing else?”*





*"I consider it the most original murder mystery
I've ever written. The reader is the victim."*







“He’s sort of breath-taking, isn’t he?”



"Somehow it isn't at all as I imagined it."



“Oh, it’s you! For a moment you gave me quite a start.”



"It's the last time I ever help a football team break training."



*“The District Attorney and a scout
from Warner Brothers want you to reënact the crime.”*



“Pretty bad, isn’t it?”



*“Here comes the mother, ladies and gentlemen—
and, boy, is she burned up about something!”*



*“You’ve been with us for thirty years,
Morton, so from now on we’ll address you as J. M.’ ”*



*“Bring Mr. Rogers some bacon and eggs,
Bassett. He’s not celebrating till next week.”*



"I don't want any species that devours its young."



“It isn’t a buzzing in my head exactly. It’s more like ‘tap tap taptap tap, z-zing . . .’”



“Ready? One—two—three—blow!”



“Hey, Buddy, wanna buy some peanut brittle cheap?”



"This is just an ordinary soap. It doesn't even restore youth."





“First then: the bulk of my estate, excepting certain specific bequests as hereinafter noted, I leave to my true friend and companion, one of God’s noblest creatures . . .”



“Stop hanging around! When it’s ready to be christened I’ll tell you.”



"You mean we're going to be cooped up in America all winter?"



“Smile.”





"Please, Miss Baxter, try to keep in character!"



"If it gives you any more trouble, let me know."



"Gosh, have we been busy!"



TURN-ABOUT TALES
Heathens Convert Missionary

Rea Irvin (12/2/1939)

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"In a rut, men? . . . Discouraged? . . . Life look hopeless?"



"Well, I don't know . . ."



“Grand idea, George, but where are the ducks?”



*“Listen, Jameson, how often do I have
to tell you, ‘Thirty days hath September . . .’”*



"It sticks to your face just swell."



*"It's a somewhat different idea—a set of books
disguised as a radio."*



“For one who doesn’t speak the language, she gets her message over remarkably well.”



*“Now, you’ll peek out every once
in a while and see if it’s all right, won’t you?”*





*“Now here’s the story. You’re the mayor
of this thriving little community . . .”*



“With a little pressure, I can usually get a big order out of him.”



“You certainly have a peculiar sense of humor.”



*“Tell Hedges he’s using too much grenadine, bring some more canapés—
and stop trying to make Sir Hubert!”*



"No answer."



"Perhaps Comstock needs a vacation."



"I've lumped all your cousins together under handkerchiefs."





"Stick 'em up!"



“Now you’re sure you wouldn’t rather bowl this winter?”



*"Sorry, Ma'am, but I'm afraid
it's too late in the year for birthday cards."*



“Why the hell can’t you watch where you’re going?”





"Isn't that a new policeman chasing Junior?"



“Good morning, sir. May I have five minutes of you time?”



“It goes, ‘Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul.’”



"I think I smell mothballs."



“Am I too early for ‘Last-Minute Gifts’?”



"I guess he really only wanted gasoline."



“Well, I don’t know. I sort of had my heart set on a lion.”

SMALL FRY
THE WEEK BEFORE CHRISTMAS (1 OF 4)



Indecision

SMALL FRY
THE WEEK BEFORE CHRISTMAS (2 OF 4)



Santa Claus—Man or Myth

SMALL FRY
THE WEEK BEFORE CHRISTMAS (3 OF 4)



For Mamma

SMALL FRY
THE WEEK BEFORE CHRISTMAS (4 OF 4)



Busybody



"Now would that be the Ohio Valley?"



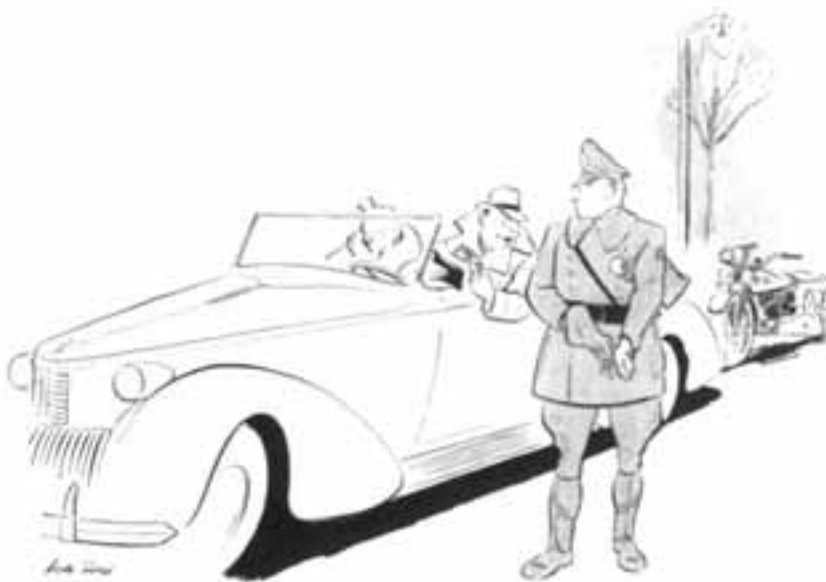
"All right, all right, but wait till an alarm comes in and you'll see what's wrong."



“... and last but not least, it will keep you warm.”



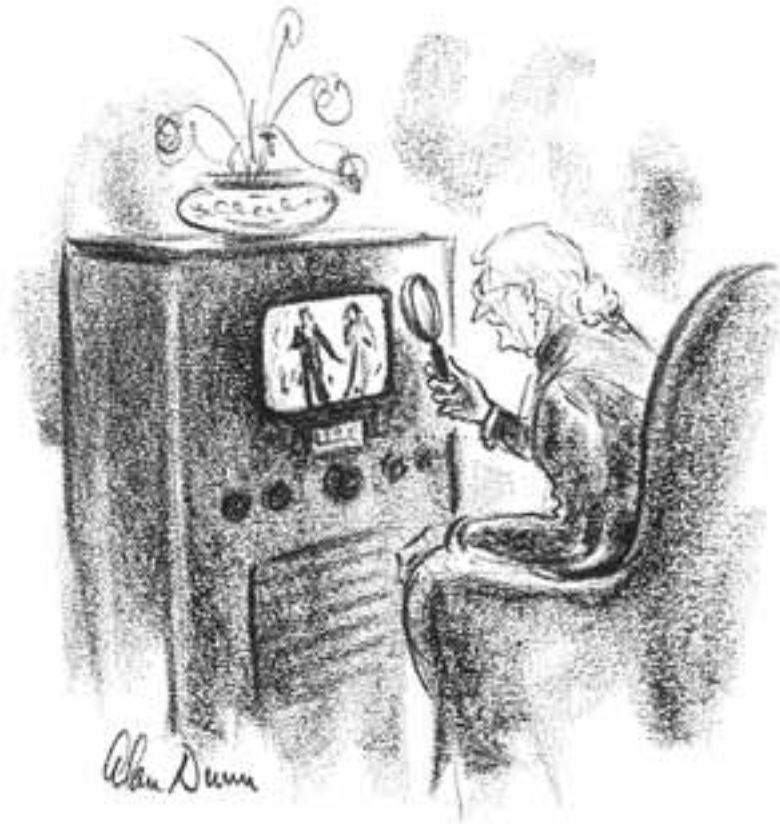
A NAZI HISTORY OF THE WORLD
Caesar Liberates the Oppressed Minorities in the British Isles



"I'll bet five dollars you're going to give me a ticket."



*“Now you wait right here while Mamma makes a phone call,
but don’t touch anything!”*









"It's time you faced facts, Rodney."



“And when ac-id in-di-ges-tion caus-es dis-tress . . .”



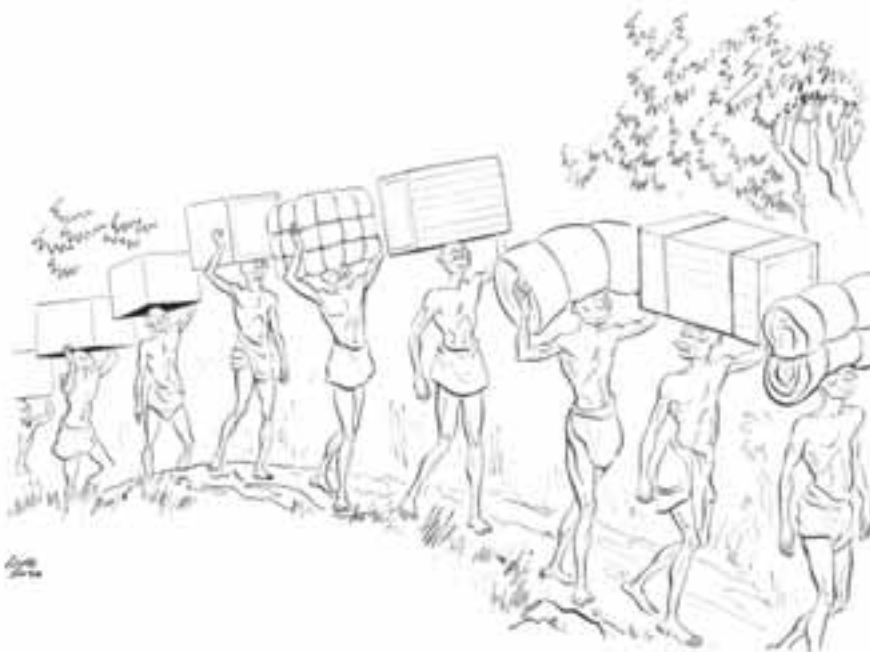
*“Please, please, Miss Borgan! Remember, the customer
is always right.”*



"I can't help what address you have. We are not a needy family."



“Mr. Kilran was getting impatient.”



"Don't suppose there's any aspirin in this box, do you?"



“Some people may laugh, but he gets amazing results.”



“And here’s a little something for you from Pussy.”



“For pity’s sake! Promissory notes!”



“How was the glass of milk, sir?”

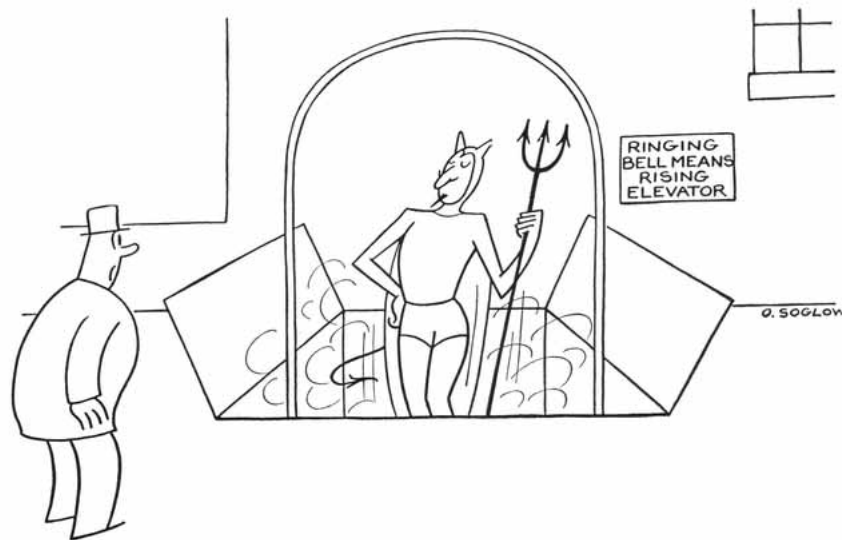




“Are you the lady whose hat blew off?”



"Have you some games people can play while talking?"







"Tha'll be a sho't wait foh seats, you-all."



“Now, of course Antony and Cleopatra were very dear friends.”



*“How do you know you don’t like it
if you won’t even try any?”*



*“Perhaps we’d better turn in, gentlemen.
We’ve got a busy year ahead of us.”*





"You are to be congratulated on your custard pie."



"Might I rest now, Mr. Dali?"



"I wish to enroll!"



TURN-ABOUT TALES

The Gentlemen of the Harem Entertain the Sultana

Rea Irvin (12/30/1939)

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*“Don’t use my name. Just
say ‘a usually reliable source.’”*



"At last!"



"It's still following us."



“Come on! Just for fun, be Carmen Miranda!”



"Did somebody send for a lawyer?"



“The reviews? Well, you know how seldom the Tribune uses the word ‘stink’ . . .”